Bombay Gazette.

ADVERTISER.

VOL. 37. WEDNESDAY, APRIL 5, 1826. No. 1870.

Kempt and Co.

WILL Sell by Public Auction, on Saturday next the 8th inst. an assortment of Mourning and other Jewellery imported per Brig Promise Captain Gibbs, from London viz. Black Clasps, Do. Necklaces, Do. Top, & Drop, Earrings, Do. Brooches, Do. Lockets, Do. Waist Buckles, Do. Hoop Earrings, Do. Pins, Steel, Braclets, (net work,) and Clasps.

Gold Jewellery Top, and Drop, Earrings, Carved Coral, Top and Drop, Earrings, Handsome Rings, Chased Do. Pearl, Box and Glass, Do. Asorted Shirt Pins, Garnet Brooches, Gold Lockets and Seals.

And the Articles of Jewellery, remaining from last Sale.

The Articles will be exposed to View, on Friday the 7th Inst.

Bombay, 5th April 1826.

Kempt and Co.

HAVE Received for Sale on Commission per Brig Promise, Captain Gibbs, on account of the Publisher Mr. John Cumberland, several Pocket annual Registers in board and bound in blue, being an abridgement of the History, Politics, Arts, Science and Leterature for the year 1824, to be continued annually.

Also, a few Copies of the Percy anecdotes complete in 8vos.

Bombay, 5th April 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL
BY AUCTION
To-morrow the 6th Instant,
AT ONE O'CLOCK,
35 DOZEN OF
WHITE CHAMPAIGNE,
AND
14 HALF CHESTS OF
ADRIATIC CLARET.

Meadows Street, 5th April 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL
BY AUCTION,
To-morrow the 6th Instant,

THE following elegant Articles of new English Plate, to close an account, viz.

2 Silver Pint Mugs,
1 pair " Curry Dishes,
2 " Soup Ladles,
4 " Milk Ditto
1 pair Sugar Tongs, 1 Cheese Knife, and 1 Butter Knife.

An Invoice of Gold and Silver Lace, and Gold and Silver Thread.

White Quilting for Waistcoats, Woollen Cloth, Petticoats for Native Women, Ball Thread, and many other Articles.

Meadows Street, 5th April 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED
FOR SALE
On Commission,
A NEAT
BAROUCHE
and a Set of
HARNESS
Price, Rs. 1,000

Meadows Street, 5th April 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED
FOR SALE
On Commission,
An Elegant
LONDON BUILT CHARIOT;
Price, Rupees 2000;
AND
A VERY LIGHT
SHEGRAMPOE,
Price, Rs. 400.

Meadows Street, 5th April 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED
FOR SALE
On Commission,
An Elegant
DOUBLE BARRELLED
DETONATING
FOWLING PIECE
MADE TO ORDER,
By Purdey,
Price, Rs. 1,000;
AND
A HIGHLY FINISHED
RIFLE
Carrying a 4 ounce ball,
By SIMMONS;
Price Rs. 500.

Meadows Street, 5th April 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE FOR SALE
On Commission,
A YOUNG ENGLISH
MILCH COW
AND CALF,
PRICE, Rs. 250.
Belonging to a family leaving the Presidency.

Meadows Street, 5th April 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED
FOR SALE
On Commission,

SUPPLEMENT to Encyclopedia Britannica, 6 vols. half bound Russia. . . . . Rs. 200
Myers' Geography, 2 vols. . . . 90
Edinburgh Review, complete, 37 vols. half bound, Russia. . . 300
Quarterly Ditto, 27 vols. Ditto. 200
Annual Register, complete to the year 1824, 67 vols. Ditto. . . . 650
Barrow's Traveller in Africa. . 40
Ditto. . . . China 30
Tales of a Traveller. 20
Tennant's Tour on the Continent, 20
Gallie's History of Greece. . . . 60
Las Cases Private Life of Napoleon. 40
The Suffolk Correspondence. . 16
Landor's Imaginary Conversations. 16
Public Characters, 10 vols. . . . 100
British Poet, 100 vols. 350
Barbauld's Novelist, 50 vols. . . 180
McAdam on Roads. 15
Johnson's Journey through Persia to England. 30

Meadows Street, 5th April 1826.

T. Ferrar,

WILL SELL
BY PUBLIC AUCTION,
On the Esplanade,
Near the Church Gate,
ON MONDAY 10TH INSTANT,
AT HALF PAST 4 O'CLOCK,
In the afternoon,

THREE Large Double Pole Tents, with Inner and Outer Walls, Lined with Chints and Cambay Carpets for Do. complete—Also a large Shawmeanno.

The Tents &c. are now Pitched for Inspection at the place of Sale, and any Information required regarding them may be had on application at T. FERRAR'S Warehouse.

Bombay, 5th April 1826.

FOR SALE

AT THE

GODOWNS

of

Messrs. Forbes and Co.

A FEW Pipes and Half Pipes of fine CHOICE MADEIRA, imported, in October last, per BRITANNIA, Captain Bourchier, from the well known House of Keirs and Co. by whom it is strongly recommended as being of very superior quality, at Rs. 580 per Pipe, and Rs. 300 per Half Pipe.

Bombay, 29th March 1826.

WINES ON SALE

AT THE

GODOWNS

of

Messrs. Forbes and Co.

FINE English Claret (Palmer's,) Rs.		30 per doz.
Ditto ditto from Eade & Co.	"	30 per do,
French ditto (Chateau Margaux,) ..	"	16 per do.
London Particular Madeira from Keirs & Co. imported in 1816, and returned from China in 1824.	"	1,100 per pipe,
Ditto in six dozen Chests, ditto, ...	"	32 per doz.
London Particular Madeira from Murdoch Yuille Wardrop & Co imported in 1822, ...	"	600 per pipe
London Market from ditto in 1821.	"	550 per do.
London Particular from Edward & Co. in 1822,	"	400 per do.
London Market from ditto 1822.	"	300 per do.

Bombay, 29th March 1826.

Bills on London.

MESSRS. RANKEN and SAUNDERS as Agents for Messrs. PALMER and Co. of Calcutta will draw Bills at six Months' Sight and at 1 | 11 per Rupee. on Messrs. COCKERELL TRAIL and Co. of London.

Bombay, 5th April 1826.

Captain Lartique,

COMMANDER OF THE

French Ship

SOPHIA.

WILL SELL

BY AUCTION

ON FRIDAY, AND SATURDAY NEXT,

7th and 8th Instant,

The following Articles now Remaining in his Shop,

VIZ.

PICTURES, Furniture, Wines of different sorts, Millinery, Clocks, Queen's Ware, Statuary Marbles, Cloths. Brandy Fruits, Colougne Water, Artificial Flowers, Liquieurs, Ratafia, Chocolette, Watches, Glass Ware, Gloves.

Bombay, 5th April 1826.

For Sale

PARTICULAR Shiraz Wine, at Mr. Miguel's House, opposite to Eduljee's Sons' Shop.

Bombay, 5th April 1826.

Advertisement.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay that Probate of the last Will and Testament of DAVID MALCOLM, Esquire, late of Bombay, Merchant deceased may be granted to MARY ANNE MALCOLM, the widow of the said deceased. All persons Concerned are hereby apprized thereof. Dated this 4th day of April, 1826.

E. C. MORGAN,

PROCTOR.

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Bombay Gazette.

VOL. 37. WEDNESDAY, 5TH APRIL, 1826. No. 1870.

GENERAL ORDERS.

BOMBAY CASTLE, 21ST MARCH 1826.

By the Hon'ble the Governor in Council.

No. 99 of 1826.—Several instances having occurred in which Indents have been preferred on the Commissariat departments at subordinate Stations for stores for the Ordnance Department, which by the ordinary course should have been procured by Indents on the Grand Arsenal, the Governor in Council is pleased to direct that all Indents on the commissariat department for Ordnance stores be in the first instance transmitted to the Military Board at the Presidency before they are complied with except in such cases, (which it is presumed can seldom occur) where the delay of a reference to that authority would be injurious to the Public Service. In such cases however, the circumstances are to be reported and fully explained to the Military Board.

Bombay Castle, 25th March 1826.

No. 100 of 1826.—The Hon'ble the Governor in Council is pleased to publish the following Extracts of a Military despatch from the Hon'ble the Court of Directors dated the 24th of August 1825.

Extract of a letter from the Hon'ble the Court of Directors in the Military Department dated the 24th August 1825.

PARAGRAPH 2nd. We have appointed Mr. Chas. William Prother now at your Presidency a cadet of Infantry upon your Establishment provided he is not the son of a Native Indian; that he is not under sixteen or above twenty-two years of age, or exceptionable in any other respect; upon your being satisfied as to the above particulars, we direct you to admit him a cadet of Infantry, and administer to him the usual oath of fidelity to the Company.

3rd. His order of Rank will be forwarded to you at an early opportunity.

We have permitted Captain Edward H. Willock of your Establishment to remain in this Country for the further period of six months.

5th. We have permitted John L. Cameron M. D. to proceed to your Presidency for the purpose of practising as a Surgeon, and we direct that he succeed as an Assistant Surgeon upon your Establishment; his Rank will be settled at a future time.

6th. We have permitted Lieutenant Colonel William Hull of your Establishment to remain in this Country, until the departure for your Presidency of the first Company's Ships of next Season 1825 | 26.

9th. We have permitted Lieutenant Colonel Edward Frederick of your Establishment to remain in this Country until the sailing for your Presidency of the first Company's Ships of next Season 1825 | 26.

10th. We have permitted Mr. William Boxwell Barrington to proceed to your Presidency for the purpose of practising as a Surgeon, and we direct that he succeed as an Assistant Surgeon on your Establishment; his rank will be settled at a future time.

The following Copy of Paragraphs which will be inserted in the Hon'ble Court's next General Military despatch, are also published.

We have permitted Lieutenant Talbot Ritherdon of your Establishment to remain in this Country until the Departure for your Presidency of the last Ships of next season 1825 | 26.

We have permitted Lieutenant William Jacob of your Establishment to remain in this Country until December next.

Bombay Castle, 25th March 1826.

No. 101 of 1826.—The following Orders are confirmed,

An Order by Lieutenant Colonel Corsellis C. B. dated Surat, 31st of October 1825, appointing Lieutenant Yeadell, Deputy Commissary of Stores Surat Division of the Army, to conduct the duties of Commissary during the Absence of Captain Watson on leave or until further Orders.

An order by Lieutenant Colonel Scott Commanding the Field force in Cutch dated Camp Madapoor 24th February 1826, appointing Major G. Brown of His Majesty's 4th Dragoon to Command the 3d Brigade of Infantry from the 1st March vice Lieutenant Colonel Dyson appointed to the Command of the Malwa Field Force.

An order by the same Officer dated at the same place the 7th of March 1826, directing Lieutenant V. F. Kennett 21st Regiment Native Infantry to act as Major of Brigade to the subsidized Troops until the arrival of the Officer appointed to that situation; directing Lieutenant W. Cavaye of the same Regiment to act as Assistant Quarter Master General until the embarkation of the Troops for the Persidency be completed; directing Lieutenant Colonel Midford to remain in Cutch in command of the Force at Bhooj until the Arrival of the Officer appointed to that Command by Government; also directing Lieutenant E. Gibson of the 4th Dragoons to act as Staff Officer to the Troops returning to Guzerat under the Command of Lieutenant Colonel Sale.

Bombay Castle, 25th March 1826.

No. 102 of 1826.—The undermentioned Orders are confirmed.

A Regimental Order by Captain Bellassis dated Surat Tuesday 18th October 1825, appointing Ensign Bellassis acting Adjutant to the Broach Detachment, from the 10th Sept. last.

An Order by the same Officer dated Surat 11th November 1825, appointing Lieutenant Cathcart to act as adjutant to the Detachment at Broach from the date of Ensign Bellassis quitting that station on sick certificate.

Bombay Castle, 25th Marrh 1826.

No. 103 of 1826.—The following Orders are confirmed.

An Order by Lieutenant Colonel Pollock C. B. Commanding the Field Force in the Dooab, dated Camp Toombergoodie February 7th 1826, directing that Lieut. Col. Gillespie of the 4th Regiment Light Cavalry be considered as having exercised the command of the 1st Infantry Brigade with the Head Quarters of the Dooab Field Force from the 3d of January, the date on which the Cavalry Brigade was broken, until the 3d Instant, when Lieutenant Colonel Campbell of the 1st Bombay European Regiment being Senior Officer was nominated to the Command.

An Order by the same Officer and of the same date stating that Lieutenant Colonel Burford's (14th Regiment) Command of the 1st Infantry Brigade ceased from the date of Lieutenant Colonel Gillespie's appointment.

By Order of the Hon'ble the Governor in Council,
W. NEWNHAM,
Chief Secretary.

EXCHANGE.

On London.6 mon's.1 | 10*d*.to1 | 11*d*.
Calcutta..90 Days 102 B'y Rs. per 100 Siccas.
Madras..30 ...do. 97 B'y Rs.per 100 Madras
A five per cent loan open.

THE GAZETTE.

BOMBAY.

WEDNESDAY, 5TH APRIL, 1826.

A letter, written in December, has been received from Mocha, which announces the safe arrival of Sir Charles Colville at that place; and his departure on the 12th of the same month, for Kosseir; accompanied by Captain Bagnold, the Resident at Mocha.

A report is also mentioned, as having gained considerable credit among Mahometans, of the Resident in Egypt, Mr. Salt, being ordered to quit the country; in consequence of English vessels, having conveyed arms and amunition &c. to the Greeks; which Ali Pacha considers, an unpardonable act of hostility; but at the Mocha Residency, some doubts appear to be entertained, as to the truth of this information.

Some Englishmen have presented a plan to the Pacha of Egypt, for the opening a canal, between the Nile and the Red Sea; offering to defray the expense, should that be deemed an insurmountable barrier to the undertaking, by Ali Pacha, who is supposed to have speculated, beyond the means at present afforded by his revenue.

The Lazeretto at Marseilles, exhibits the most melancholy effects of the Plague, and an epidemic rages at Cyprus.

A letter from Bagdad, mentions the death of a Persian Princess; the daughter of Abbas Mirza, 15 days after her marriage with the prince of Kermanshah. It is generally believed, some rivals in the Haram, jealous of her beauty and engaging manners, destroyed her, by means of poison.—The

funeral was attended by a nephew of of the King of Persia, and many nobles of high rank, in consequence of the great respect in which she was held.

The marriage of this unfortunate lady was celebrated in a style of grandeur and magnificence, seldom witnessed by the Persians.—From her fathers residence, the procession passed through a double line of troops, extending two leagues, consisting of about 32000 men. Neither expense nor exertions, were spared to give every effect, to the ceremony, according to asiatic ideas of pageantry.

Among the leading topics of public discussion in England, there are few which have drawn forth more absurdity, and vehemence of bigotry, than the intended London University: and considering that toleration is one of the vaunted principles of our constitution, it is rather surprising, that the zealous advocates for high church, should make an attempt at arbitrary control over education. But such is the case; and these worthy christians forgeting the liberal spirit of the religion they profess, would fain suppress all information, that is not mingled with the articles of their faith; and not withstanding our famed act of toleration, they would impose one of the severest penalties, on all who ventured to kneel in any other church but their own——Shut them out from seminaries of learning, and then braud them with ignorance.

With such a disposition, it is fortunate that power has long ceased to be united; and that those who have not had the wisdom to conceal it, have been equally destitute of the art, to mould their words into sentences of specious sophistry, even to screen them from ridicule.

The grandest attempt at argument, by these advocates for college divinity, is "that the ardent spirit of youth, being dazzled with the talent and novelty, of the professional display, at an university, will despise the plain piety of domestic life, and the lectures in a parish church.

Has common sense, really forsaken these pretended supporters of national religion? Have they been led by their enthusiasm, or driven by their fears, beyond the bounds of prudence, that such a libel on our church establishment, should escape them?——To what purpose is it, that the people are drained of *nine millions* annually, for the support of this establishment?——To what purpose is it, that the hives of Oxford and Cambridge, annually send forth swarms of learned divines; if a comparision with professors of science is sufficient to load them with contempt? Would these gentlemen pursuade us that the nation pays for drones or locusts, and that people should be ignorant to hold them in respect? The first was a fact, and the latter a doctrine in former times; are we again reverting to the days of superstitious bigotry, and the tyranny of priestcraft?——On cool reflection it might be discovered, that the pure principles of christianity rise in estimation, with the acquirement of universal knowledge; and that science, as it develops the beauties of creation, is one of the grandest means to exalt the creator; if not quite equal to episcopal authority.

On Monday night last, a fire broke out at the windward end of a village, near the light-house in Colabah; consequently not a house escaped; but fortunately no lives were lost.

We have been requested to state, that the Lady East will not sail for England, till Sunday next.

A TRUE ACCOUNT OF THE DESTRUCTION OF THE LATE H. C. S. ROYAL GEORGE BY FIRE.

"On the Morning of the 24th day of December 1825, at ½ past 4 o'clock A. M. The Sixth officer who had charge of the watch smelt fire and instantly gave the alarm, The chief officer as instantaniously jumpt out of his Cabin, having been awoke by the cracking noise of the fire underneath, & on uncovering the Gun Room Scuttle, which was locked, with a tarpaulin over, the flames burst forth with such devouring rapidity, that no human effort could repel their furious and awful progress, every possible exertion was instantly made by the officers and crew, by throwing water & wet Hammocks down the Gun Room until they were driven from the steerage by the flames in a quater of an hour: the most praiseworthy assistance was afforded by the Boats of all the Hon'ble Company's Ships then lying at Whampoa; but their united efforts could not avail. The danger now became so alarming that, a strong gang was sent to the Magazine to hand up the Powder and throw it overboard, which was done with the greatest alacrity. Soon after, the Spirit Room burst and Ignited, when the flames enveloped the whole of the afterpart of the Ship, and the Ship being by the Head, the Spirits ran forward, carying the fire with it fore and aft the orlop deck. They had by this time handed about Ten or Twelve Barrels of Powder up, when the flames having reached the Lazeretto, the men were ordered up; a short time previous to which, the Commanding officer with the united opinions of Capts. Delafores and Denny of the H. C. Ships Quebec and Halifax who happened to be at Whampoa, ordered the Ships Bridles to be slipped, that she might drift down with the tide below the shipping, to avoid the Distruction she would inevitably have caused, had she been allowed to remain until the flood tide made. At 5 A. M. notwithstanding every exertion was made and although plentifully supplied with water, the fire had gained so much, that the flames were then rising up every Hatchway as high as the Mizen Top. The Rigging of each mast had caught fire also, and all hopes of saving the Ship was over, when the order was given for every Soul to quit her, for the preservation their lives; which was done by the people getting into the Boats in the greatest possible order, under such afflicting circumstances. At 6 A M She took the Ground about two miles below the shiping at Whampoa & At 7 A M the fire having reached the Magazine, she blew up with a tremendous Explosion! forcing the bowes out on each side as far as the fore chains. The Hull continued flaming, till she was burnt down and destroyed, nearly to the waters edge, when it was finally extinguished, by the Engines despatched from Canton on the first alarm: and there now lay, the remains of one of the finest Merchant Ships in the world. By the mercy of providence, there was not a single man lost or maimded, in this dreadful occurrence. From every inquiry that has been instituted, no clew has been discovered, which can in any way account for this fatal catastrophe. It may be necessary to remark that this awful visitation of providence, has afforded the most authentic examples of the steady and brave manner, in which the Officers and crew, as well as strangers, did heir duty, & the most undeniable proofs exist, that every possible exertion was made to save the Ship."

"Captain Timins. Mr. Jacobs 2nd Officer Mr. Thomson Surgeon and Mr. Palmer Purser were the only people belonging to the Ship who were up at Canton be sides the Gunner and Carpenter. Not a soul saved anything but what they put on as they got out of Bed when the alarm was given. The ship had on board about 7000 Chests of Company's Teas and partly her private Trade."

FROM THE BOMBAY COURIER.

Deal, Nov. 3.—Dreadful Shipwreck,—It is our painful duty to record the following details of a distressing event which occurred off here this morning.—At day light a large ship was observed on shore, on the inward part of the Goodwin Sand, on her beam ends; and soon after, the whole of her masts went by the board, at which time the crew were distinctly seen from hence in a cluster, apparently not knowing what part of the ship to appproach for safety; consequently several of our boats immediately went off to her assistance, each boat well manned. The sea on the sand at this time was tremendous, and the gale continued increasing, and our intrepid boatmen, at the great hazard of their lives, used every effort they could devise to get alongside of the ship to save the unfortunate crew, who continued waving their hats and hands as a signal to implore their humane assistance. Some of the boats were within two cables' length of the ship, and remained there as long as they could, in the most imminent danger, having shipped several heavy seas, and being nearly worn out with fatigue, consequently they were obliged reluctantly to return without accomplishing their object, which they were so desirous to fulfil, and leave the unfortunate crew in that awful situation,

who, we are fearful, long before this day, are consigned to the merciless deep; but we sincerely hope our fears will not be realized.

The only particulars we can at present ascertain of the ship is that she has a figure-head and poop, and appear about 500 tons.

NOVEMBER 4.—The unfortunate ship wrecked on the Goodwin Sand, proves to be the Ogle Castle, Captain Weynton, from Bombay to London, 496 tons, taken up for one voyage by the Hon. East India Company, which ship sailed from the Downs on her outward bound voyage on the 5th November 1824. Several private letters mention bales of cotton, and some sails, having been washed on shore, with "Ogle Castle" marked on them.—several of our boats are off to-day, endeavouring to save some of the cargo, and if it continues moderate, they will, no doubt, fall in with some of it.

Respecting the fate of the unfortunate crew, but one opinion prevails, which is, that they all perished! One boat remained sufficiently near to the wreck to witness the whole of the crew being washed over-board, with the exception of one man only, who remained on the poop when the boat came away. A French boat has arrived this morning with five bales of cotton, which she picked up from the wreck marked F. L—ES —JG 6—F G 81

Mr. John Dawson, the Owner of the Ship Ogle Castle has this morning received a parcel containing a piece of canvas washed on shore, with Ogle Castle painted on it. Twenty seven bags of cotton have driven on shore at Ramsgate.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.—Ensign W. C. Manesty, 8th Regt. N. I.

Lieut. K. D. H. Macdonald, 8th Bengal Lt. Cy.

Capt. J. Morgan, 24th Rt. Madras Est.

Ensign A. Hawkins, 2d B. E. Rt.

Lieut. Lock W. Hart, Revenue Survey.

Major Genl. Sir L. Smith, K. C. B. Comg. P. D. A.

DEPARTURES.—Surgeon W. Fraser, Medical Est.

Lieut. H. C. Teasdale, 1st Gr. Regt.

Captain W. Hewitt, 6th Regt. N. I.

Superg. Surgn. David Craw, Medical Est.

Capt. John Watts, 1st B. E. Rt.

Lt. R. Fullerton, 8th Rt. N. I.

NAUTICAL CHRONICLE AND NAVAL REPORT.

BOMBAY.

ARRIVALS.—March 29th, Brig Hamoody, Nacqudah Hamud Bhoy Meya, from Siam 25th December, Penang 25th January.

April 1st, Ship Francis Warden, William Webster, Commr. from China 11th January.

Do. The Hon'ble C. Cruizer Thetis, Lieut. T. D. Terrell, Commr. from Rangoon, 28th Jany. touched at Madras, Cochin, Callicut, Tellichery, and Mangalore.

3d, Ship Berwick, J. M. Elbuk, Commr. from Calcutta, 4th Feby. touched on the Coast for wood.

Passengers per Francis Warden.—Capt. John Keys.

Ditto H. C. Cruizer Thetis.—J. L. Johnson Esq.

Ditto Berwick.—Mr. J. A. Higgs.

DEPARTURES.—March 28th, Ship Julia, Naqudah Raimon bin Abdulla, to Bhownagur.

Do. Armed Ketch Chacer, Syrang Mussa Peerbhoy, to Tankara Bunder.

29th, Ship Windsor Castle, Captain W. Heathorn, to Alepie and London.

Do. French Schooner Laleyan, Captain T. Laroche, to Bourbon.

Do. Arab Grab Futtay Sullam, Naqudah Shaik Abdull Ally, to Surat.

30th, French Brig Levrier, Captain G. Courtin, to Bourbon.

Passengers by Ship Windsor Castle.—Captain and Mrs. Hogg, H. M. 6th Regt.—Mr. and Mrs. Crow and Child,—Captain W. Collinson, B. Marine, Lieut. W. Hunt, Queen's Royals.

April 1st, Snow Promise, Free Trader, Thos. Gibbs, Commr. to Tellicherry.

2d, French Brig Evelina, M. L. Floris, Commr. to Pondicherry.

4th, Cutter Louisa, Santiag, Tindel, to Columbo.

SHIPS LOADING.

English.—Lady East for London.
Lowjee for China.
Ann for Ditto.
Edmonston for Ditto.
Samdany for Ditto.
Futtay Elloysaw for Pinang.

Portuguese.—Conde de Rio Pardo for Macao.
Angelica for Ditto.
Santo Antonio for Ditto.

American.—Cornelia for Boston.

Arab.—Monsoory for Persian Gulph.

CALCUTTA.

ARRIVALS.—7. Brig Futta Mobarack, John Mordient, for Rangoon 6th January.

Do. Ship Anna, Robertson, W. M. Potter, from Arracan 27th February.

Do. Caroline, W. Kitson, from Arracan 24th February.

Do. Brig Malvina, Thomas Howard, from Singapore 5th, Malacca 10th, and Pinang 15th February.

Do. Ship Pascoa, H. Cathrel, from Rangoon 26th February.

Do. Hibernia, R. Gillies, from ditto, ditto.

Do. H. C. Chartered Ship Clyde, D. N. Munro, from London 22d October.

Do. French Brig Relit Bonisa, Chevelaure, from Bordeaux 15th October.

8. Spanish Brig Alerta, A. Gonsales, from Manilla 25th December.

Do. Ship Hercules, J. Heron, from Arracan 27th February.

Do. Brig Ben Jonson, I. C. Clemeitt, from Rangoon 13th February.

Do. Schooner Lovely, Meerall, Syrang, from Madras 27th February.

9. Ship Columbus, R. Brown, from London 30th September.

Do. Alexander, G. W. Armstrong, from Java 2d December and Eastward 1st February.

Do. Arab Ship Fazarobany, J. D. Strector, from Bombay 2d December and Point de Galle 4th February.

10. Ship Roscoe, J. Hargraves, from Liverpool 3d September, and Madeira 13th October.

Ditto Indian Oak, J. Reid, from Rangoon 27th February.

Do. Brig Kent, T. L. Symers, from Ceylon and Point de Galle 19th January.

11. Brig Joseph, Henry Christopherson, from London 20th October.

Brig Eliza, J. T. Pieck, from Point de Galle 26th December, and Madras 26th February.

Do. French Ship Victoriene, Pellevin, from Bourbon 16th January.

12. Ship Barossa, A. Hutchinson, from London 28th September and St. Jago 30th October.

13. Ship Dunnegan Castle, W. Warden, from Rangoon 26th February.

Passengers per Eliza from London:—Mrs. Ellen Murphy, and Mrs. E. Munro, returning to their Husbands; Mr. J. M. Drake, Cadet; Mr. Joseph Worrell, Assistant Surgeon.

Per Zenobia from Rangoon:—Lieutenant Hands and Fraser, of the Madras Army.

Per Asia Felix from Arracan:—Major Skardon, 40th Regiment B. N. I. Commanding the Troops on Board; Captain Haslam, 40th Regt. B. N. I.; Lieutenant Robertson, 1st Grenadier Battalion, on Sick Certificate; Quarter Master S. Parkes, B. N. I.; 292 Men of the 40th Regiment, including Followers.

Per Eliza from Akyab:—Colonel Murray, Commanding 40th Regiment B. N. I.; Captain Hewitt 40th Regiment B. N. I.; Lieutenant Margrave, Ditto: Lieutenant Oldfield, Ditto: 264 Sepoys and Followers of the B. N. I.

Per H. C. Steam Vessel Enterprise from Rangoon:—Mrs. Campbell; Miss Hannah; Captain Lihou; Captain Campbell; Captain Murray, 47th Regt.; Lieutenant Montgomery, of the Royals; Mr. Eleming, Flotilla Service.

Per Lady Macnaghten from Cheduba: Captain Rawlins, of the Bengal Artillery, Mr. Raynaud, Mariner; Mr. Pereira, Writer; 37 Natives of the Flotilla, Sick.

Per Fergusson from Arracan; Mr. Tember, Merchant; and Two Invalid Serjeants.

Per Edward Strettell from Arracan: Lieutenant Vaurenon, 40th Regiment B. N. I.; Dr. R. F. Walsh; Dr. Birmingham; 160 Native Troops, Sick, and Hospital Establishment.

Per James Colvin from Chittagong:—Mrs. J. T. Talbert; Mrs. W. Glasgow, Master W. Glasgow, and Mr. Alexander Horne, Ensign, 62d B. N. I.

Per Hashmy from Madras:—James Prince Esq. late Resident at Bencoolen.

Per Anna Robertson from Arracan: Lieutenant W. Scott; 12 European Soldiers, and 58 Sepoys and Followers.

Per Bark Malvina from Singapore:—Mrs. Howard; Lieut. Buileau, H. C. Service.

From Pinang:—C Egerton, Esq. M. D. C. S. Mr. James Douglas; Master Phipps.

Per Pascoa from Rangoon:—Lieutenant Forbes, 19th Regt. Assistant Surgeon Welsh, 89th Regt.

Per H. C. Chartered Ship Clyde, from London:—Lieutenant-Colonel Dundas, Commanding Detachment of Recruits, Bengal Artillery; J. R. Colvin, Esq. Writer; Cavalry Cadets John Hickey, A. Innes, and Charles Carrett; Infantry Cadets J. R. Younger, Thomas Bell, J. A. Kirby, S. M. Fullarton, and Patrick Mick; Assistant Surgeon G. Maxwell; Messrs. Robert Revell and C. Eulham, Engineers; 35 Men, 2 Women, and one child.

Per Hercules, from Arracan:—Captain T. W. Incell, 86 Sepoys and Followers of the Grenadier Battalion, and 6 Pioneers.

Per Columbus from London.—Mrs. Shepherd and child; Miss Newton; Miss Porteous; Lieutenant Newton: Assistant Surgeon J. Pender; Messrs. R. R. Clarke, J. Carstairs, R. Nuthall, and P. Bryant, Cadets; Mr. Shepherd, Merchant.

Per Alexander, from Batavia.—Mrs. Aganoor and two Children.

From Singapore.—Mrs. Hodgson; Miss Hodgson Capt. W. Hodgson.

From Malacca.—Mr. L. Baumgarten, Free Mariner, and four children.

From Penang:—Miss Imlack; J. F. Patton, Esq; Mr. A. Dunbar, Free Mariner.

Per Fazarobany from Bombay:—Mrs. Beck, Mrs. Cowen, five Jewesses, six Jews, two Children and sixteen Bengallees, from Bussorah.

Per Spanish Brig Alerta, from Manilla.—Ramon Rionda and John Olea, Merchants, and Master Olea.

Per Roscoe, from Liverpool:—Mr. Walter Goalen.

Per Brig Kent, from Ceylon :---Anthony Byham, and John Crawley, Privates belonging to H. M. 83d Regiment.

Per Barossa, from London :---Mrs. Goad; Captain Ralph; Captain Agar; Messrs. T. Hamilton, D. Agar, H. Sturrock, and C. Harding, Cadets; Mr. Baker, Free Mariner.

DEPARTURES.---6, Ship Eliza, D. Oliver, for Bombay

7. Ship Lady Nugent, G. P. Captain, for London.

8. Brig Macaully. John Aiken, for Rangoon.

Ditto Reliance, C. Maitland, for London via Isle of France.

Ditto Futta Salem, James Taylor, for Rangoon.

2. Ship Medina. D. Briggs for London.

12. Ship Arethusa, J. Haly, for Rangoon.

Ditto Jane, L. W. Moncrief, for Rangoon.

MADRAS.

ARRIVALS.—March 18. Ship La Belle Alliance, Captain G. Honnor, from Rangoon 27th February.

20. H. M. Sloop Fly, Captain Wetherall, from London 9th November.

Do. 21st, American Ship Rubican, Capt. Samuel Stickney, from Buenos Ayres 10th November.

PENANG.

ARRIVALS.---January 4, Ship William Sand, Alexander Kenn, from Singapore, 26th January.

Do. Ship Confiança, J. S. Cardozo, from Macao, 15th ditto.

Passengers per Ship Confiança, A. T. Bosto, and M. L. d'Silva, Esqrs.

Do. Ship Francis Warden, W. Webster. from China 12th, and Singapore, 25th January; 8, H. M. Ship Boadicea, His Excellency Commodore Sir J. Brisbane, from Rangoon. 28th ditto.

9. Brig Lovely Sophia, C. Dramgoole, from Martaban 3d, and Tavoy, 15th ditto.

Do. Bark Malvina, T. Howard, from Singapore 4th, and Malacca, 7th ditto.

Passengers per Malvina, Lieut. Borleaw, Reverend Messrs. Tyeman and Burnet.

DEPARTURES.---January 5, Ship Providencia, L. De Encarnacão, for Calcutta.

Do. Ship Anna, P. L. Murat, for Covelong.

Do. Brig Sophia. J. Manington, for Covelong.

6. Brig Ahmudy, Alimi Shaw, for Madras.

7. Ship Gratidão, J. L. de Almeida, for the Isle of France.

8, Ship Francis Warden, W. Webster, for Bombay.

MARRIAGES, BIRTHS AND DEATHS.

BOMBAY.

MARRIAGE.---At Poonah, on the 27th ultimo, by the Reved. R. Good, Serjeant John Clifford, of the Bombay Horse Artillery, to Miss Mary Anne Summers.

BIRTHS.---In Camp, Baroda, on the morning of Saturday 25th March, the Lady of Captain Charles Waddington, Executive Engineer, of a Son.

At Belgaum, on the 21st Ult. the Wife of Mr. Apothecary Yates, 1st Bombay European Regiment, of a Son.

April 2d, at Colabah, the Lady of Lieut. Houghton, H. C. M. of a Son.

On the 2d April, Mrs. Horne, of a Son.

DEATHS.---On the 20th of August last, at her house, Sion place, Bath, after three days illness, and in her 69th year, in certainty of eternal bliss, Jane, the Relict of William Marriott, Esquire, formerly of the Bengal Civil Service.

At Cutch, Mandavie, on the 14th ultimo, after a short illness. William Waite Morton Esq. Assistant Surgeon, aged 25, attached to the flank companies of the 2d B. European Regiment, most sincerely and deservedly regretted.

At Dooly Dhapoor (near Nassick) on the 20th March, of the epidemic Cholera, after an illness of about 8 hours, the Reverend GORDON HALL, American Missionary of Bombay, in the 42d year of his age, and the 14th of his residence at this Presidency.

On the 20th March, of the Cholera Morbus, Miss Anne Simon, the Daughter of the late Mr. Vartanes Simon, aged 10 years, she was a most promising child and died most deeply lamented by her sorrowing parents.

On the 20th Instant, the infant Son of Lieutenant Briggs, Resident at Sattara.

CALCUTTA.

MARRIAGES.—At Barrackpore, on the 5th March, by the Reverend Mrs. Henderson, Serjeant Andrew Webb, of the Ishapore Powder Works, to Mrs. Jane Hogan.

At Calcutta, on the 7th March, at the Cathedral, by the Venerable Archdeacon Corrie, Mr. Wate Byrn, to Miss Janet Rymer.

At Calcutta, on the 8th March, at the Cathedral, by the Reverend Dr. Young, Lieutenant Edward Barnard Squire, of the Honorable Company's Bombay Marine to Eliza Anne, eldest daughter of Captain William Bruce, of the same Service.

At Calcutta, on the 9th March, at St. John's Cathedral, by the Rev. Dr. Young, Mr. James Duhan, Junr. to Miss A. L. MacKay.

BIRTHS.---At Ballygunge, on the 5th March, Mrs. John Gordon, of a Son.

At Chinsurah, on the 5th March, the Lady of Major T. G. Alder, of a Daughter.

At Shalima, on the 7th March, the Lady of Lieutenant W. R. Fitzgerald, of the Bengal Engineers, of a Son.

At Calcutta, on the 8th March, the Lady of Benjamin Taylor, Esq. of a Daughter.

At Calcutta, on the 9th March, the Lady of Lieutenant Colonel W. Nott, of the 20th Regiment Native Infantry, of a Daughter.

DEATHS.---On board the Ship Hibernia, in the river, on the 9th March, Captain C. S. Hopkins, of His Majesty's Royal Regiment, returning from Rangoon.

At Calcutta, on the 12th March, Alexander Fraser, Esq. aged 31 years.

MADRAS.

DEATH.---On Wednesday, the 15th instant, after a long and painful illness, Mr. Peter de Costa, Printer, much and sincerely regretted by his Family and Friends.

CALCUTTA.

BENGAL HURKARU, MARCH 14.

In announcing on Friday last, the intended recal of our present Governor General we stated that the rumours respecting the cause of that measure were so absurd that we could not yield them the slightest belief. We are however now in no sort of doubt, but that the delay in furnishing, for the information of the Court of Directors, the Official account of the Barrackpore Mutiny, the absence of his Lordship in council's comments on the proceedings of the Court of Enquiry respecting the Barrackpore Mutiny, the industry and perseverance of Mr. Hume, and the unanswered statements, of Lord Amherst's enemies in the Oriental Herald, have been the causes of the notification of his Lordship's intended recal!

With respect to the delay in forwarding the official account of the Mutiny, and the absence of his Lordship's comments thereupon, we understand that the former was occasioned by its very great length, and the desire that the opinion and advice of the late Mr. Adam, (who was then daily expected at Calcutta) might be taken, and the latter were witheld from a wish (expressed on the part of his Lordship's council) that the Court of Directors might have an opportunity of forming their judgment on the very full and clear statement of facts submitted to them, unbiassed by his Lordship's comments. The Court, it would appear complains of, and is displeased at, being obliged to form an opinion of its own, with nothing but clearly stased facts to guide it!

Mr. Hume's motion, or rather his mention of Lord Amherst's name, (for no motion was ultimately made by him) at the Court of Proprietors held on the 28th September,* appears to have been the immediate cause of the notification of his Lordship's recal.

With respect to the various statements upon East Indian public men and measures which we have perused in the columns of the Oriental Herald, we are bound to observe that some of them are grossly untrue and many of them very highly colored. Had the Indian press, at the time the letters, containing these accounts, were sent home, been at full liberty to have discussed all matters coming legitimately within its bounds, the Public of England (including the Court of Directors), would have been able to have obtained their information and formed their opinions from the columns of the Bengal Newspapers instead of from the pages of the Oriental Herald.

In defence of that publication it may, however, be stated that the restrictions on the press here, have hitherto compelled its conductor to seek for information from other and less pure sources, and to depend on private letters instead of statements in the public prints made at the moment, and on the spot of action, the superior accuracy and impartiality of which would be a much better guarantee, than the most respectable private signature, whose owner is open, at least to the suspicion, of being induced to, and influenced by, personal, perhaps malicious, motives in his private correspondence on public Indian matters, with the Editor of *any* English publication and *a fortiori*, with the Editor of the Oriental Herald.

If "pernicious publicity" had been given, to all matters requiring them, in the Indian Papers, much good would have been done—much ill avoided; and no such reason as "the press being now completely gagged in India" could have been given by Mr. Hume for demanding that implicit dependence should be placed exclusively on private information, which we have already shown is open to suspicion and not entitled to much confidence.

The improved tone which the Press of India has of late been permitted to assume, will we hope and expect, be attended with the best effects both here and in England, and we have little doubt but that when the Bengal papers of the last few months reach England, they will meet with the confidence of the public, and in the course of a little

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* We omitted to state that we were indebted to the John Bull for the very imperfect report of these proceedings which we published yesterday; our files for September, from the 27th to 30th being incomplete.—EDITOR HURK.

time, on all important occasions, be consulted and relied upon, as a true index of the state of public feeling, and of the progress we have made and are making in freedom, literature, and the arts.

From various accounts in the English papers, Ireland appears to be relapsing into a state of disaffection, if not rebellion. Murders, burnings and outrages of the most daring and wanton description occur daily, and, what is most to be lamented, the infection seems to be extending rapidly to the northern counties, hitherto, comparatively peaceable. The harvest has been unusually productive, and as new roads and canals are making in the midland counties, work is easily procurable, so that the reasons commonly alleged as the cause of disturbances,—starvation and want of employment,—no longer hold good, and we are unwillingly forced to attribute them, to political cal and we fear religious feelings. The following letters from a London paper of the 14th October, signed by two Magistrates and the Chairman at the Sessions, has been addressed to the Magistracy and Gentry of the county Meath, where about a twelvemonth back, no such thing as an act of *open* violence was attempted, nor any thing like the white-boy-system, prevalent in the southern counties, known.

"NAVAN, Sept. 30, 1826.

"GENTLEMEN—The dreadful and horrid murders and other outrages which have recently disgraced this part of the County, loudly call on the Gentry and Land-holders, to enter into an association for the protection of the county, similar to some formed in other parts of Ireland. We, the undersigned, therefore request that you will attend a meeting to be held at Navan, on Friday, the 14th day of October, at the hour of twelve o'clock, to devise measures for the discovery of the offenders, and for the future prevention of such crimes —We are, Sir, your most obedient, humble servants.

"RD. BUXTON, M. BARRY, I. D. HAMILTON."

We are sorry also to perceive, by the letters, published in Saturday's and yesterday's Hurkaru, that discussions about the expediency of circulating the Bible, and allowing laymen to form their own religious beliefs from the perusal of the Holy Word without the aid of note or comment, are again revived, as from what has already occurred at meetings of a similar nature, it is evident that they can be of no benefit to either party, and that they tend greatly to increase the angry feeling already subsisting between Protestant and Catholic, and history affords many examples of men, totally wanting in the spirit and substance of religion, fighting for the name and shadow.

What the motives of the reviver of such disputes may be, we shall not now venture to assert, but we confess we are inclined to look on them, with a suspicious and doubting eye.

MADRAS.

SUPPL. MAD. GAZETTE,—MARCH 22.

We have the pleasure to announce the arrival in the roads, on Monday last, of H. M. Sloop *Fly* Captain Weatherall, from Portsmouth the 9th November last.

We have not been fortunate enough as to receive any Papers by this arrival, but from private sources we have learnt that Lord Wm. Bentinck has been nominated to the Supreme Government in India.—The Marquis of Wellesley, we learn, had married a Mrs. Patterson, and the young Duke of St. Albans to the wealthy Mrs. Coutts, the late Banker's widow.—We regret to hear that the Ship *Ogle Castle*, was totally lost in working up Channel and that every soul on board had perished.—Captain Parry, had returned from the Arctic Expedition, but more of this anon.

The American Ship *Rubican*, Captain Samuel Stickney, anchored in the roads yesterday,—she left Buenos Ayres on the 10th November 1825 for the West Coast of Sumatra,—but in consequence of the vessel having sprung a leak and the Crew laid up with the Scurvy has bore up for this Port on her way to Calcutta—and will sail in the course of to-morrow or the day after.

The Ship *Clyde*, Captain Munro, from England the 22d October, has arrived at Calcutta.

Three Regiments of Native Infantry have been ordered down to the Presidency, viz. the 24th, 31st and 35th to embark for Rangoon by the first opportunity. A wing of the 35th consisting of four companies we believe are to embark on board the *La Belle Alliance* on Friday next.

The Ship *General Palmer*, reached St. Helena on the 21st October, and sailed again on the same day. Sir Edmond Stanley, we are happy to learn, was in health and spirits.

We have been kindly favoured with the following extract of a letter dated "Camp at Pegamew, 12th February, 1826."

"We arrived here the day before yesterday, and had some fine work with the Burmese; we were led to suppose they would make no opposition in consequence of the understanding between General Campbell and the Embassy, that he was not to pass this place before the 12th, (this day) we were however disappointed, for the enemy had formed works in the adjacent jungle to prevent our proceeding, or approach to Pegamew; the fighting men were evidently the King's best, and commanded by an able General whose title is "*The King of Hell.*"—He met us in the open field or rather in a Jungle and stood well, but he was beat in all quarters, and with great loss, though on our side I rejoice to say our Casualties are very few only one man killed, and about twenty wounded, among whom is Captain Tronson, of H. M. 13th Light Infantry.—As Sir Archibald Campbell's Orders * after the affair of the 9th, give a better account of the business than I can, I shall endeavour to procure a copy and send along with this.

The Madras Division had the severest day's work they ever experienced.—We were in the rear of General Campbell's force (i. e. the Bengal division) one day's long march, we were sent for express, marched at one in the morning and before the day was done the poor Soldiers had eighteen hours' hard work of it, without a rest, without food, or any other comfort."

Extract of another Letter, also dated Pegamew, 12th February.

"We expect to march to morrow, or next day for Ava, which they tell us is only twelve marches from hence, if such proves correct, we shall reach the Capital by the end of this month, or beginning of March, and we are told if no peace ensues, we are to return as soon as possible, and Monsoon at Prome—I forgot to tell you that Sir Archibald Campbell was once very nearly in the hands of the Burmese, but fortunately for the Chief himself, as well as his Army, he was soon rescued by his brave Troops, as he justly calls them—An unfortunate event took place yesterday, Captain Harvey of the Royals, who had a Coup de Soliel early in Dec. and has since been in some degree insane, put a period to his existence by shooting himself with a musket—He is very much regretted."

For further particulars of the operations of the Army in Ava we beg to refer our readers to the extracts under the Calcutta head.

* The Orders here referred to appeared in the Madras Gazette of Saturday last.—ED.

EUROPE.

From the London Gazette, Tuesday Oct. 4.

BY THE KING.—A PROCLAMATION.

GEORGE. R.

Whereas His Majesty being at peace with all the Powers and States of Europe and of America, has respeatedly declared His Royal determination to maintain a strict and impartial neutrality in the different contests in which certain of those Powers and States are engaged:

And whereas the commission of acts of hostility by individual subjects of His Majesty against any Power or State, or against the persons and properties of the subjects of any Power or State, which being at peace with His Majesty is at the same time engaged in a contest, with respect to which his Majesty has declared his determination to be neutral, is calculated to bring into question the sincerity of His Majesty's declarations:

And whereas if His Majesty's subjects cannot be effectually restrained from such unwarranted commission of acts of hostility, it may be justly apprehended that the Governments aggrieved thereby might be unable, on their part, to restrain their subjects from committing acts of violence upon the person and property of unoffending subjects of His Majesty:

And whereas the Ottoman Porte, a Power at peace with His Majesty, is and has been for some years past engaged in a contest with the Greeks, in which contest his Majesty has observed a strict and impartial neutrality;

And whereas great numbers of his Majesty's loyal subjects reside and carry on a beneficial commerce, and possess establishments and enjoy privileges within the dominions of the Ottoman Porte, protected by the faith of treaties between his Majesty and that Power:

And whereas his Majesty has received recent and undoubted information, that attempts are now making to induce certain of his Ma-

jesty's subjects to fit out ships of war and privateers in the ports of his Majesty's kingdom, and to embark therein, for the purpose of carrying on, under the Greek flag, hostile operations against the Ottoman Government, of capturing and destroying Turkish ships and property, and of committing depredations on the coasts of the Turkish dominions:

And whereas such hostile operations would be directly contrary to the provisions of the act passed in the fifty ninth year of the reign of his late Majesty, entitled "An act to prevent the enlisting or engagement of his Majesty's subjects to serve in foreign service, and the fitting out or equipping, in his Majesty's dominions, vessels for warlike purposes, without his Majesty's license," in which it is, amongst other things, enacted, "that if any natural-born subject of his Majesty, his heirs, or successors, without the leave or license of his Majesty, his heirs, or successors for that purpose first had and obtained under the sign manual of his Majesty, his heirs. or successors, or signified by order in Council, or by proclamation of his Majesty, his heirs, or successors, shall take or accept, or shall agree to take or accept, any military commission, or shall otherwise enter into the military service as a commissioned or non-commissioned officer, or shall enlist or enter himself to enlist, or shall agree to enlist or to enter himself to serve as a soldier, or to be employing, or shall serve in any warlike or military operation in the service of, or for, or under, or in aid of any foreign prince, state, potentate, colony, province, or part of any province or people, or of any person or persons exercising, or assuming to exercise, the powers of government, in or over any foreign country, colony, province, or part of any province or people, either as an officer or soldier, or in any other military capacity; or if any natural born subject of his Majesty shall, without such leave or license as aforesaid, accept, or agree to take or accept, any commission, warrant, or appointment as an officer, or shall enlist or enter himself, or shall agree to enlist or enter himself to serve as a sailor or marine, or to be employed or engaged, or shall serve in or on board any ship or vessel of war, or in and on board any ship or vessel used, or fitted out, or equipped, or intended to be used for any warlike purpose in the service of, or for, or under, or in aid of any foreign Power, Prince, State, Potentate, colony, province, or part of any province or people, or of any person or persons exercising, or assuming to exercise the powers of Government in or over any foreign country, colony, province, or part of any province or people; or if any natural born subject of his Majesty shall, without such leave and license as aforesaid, engage, contract, or agree to go, or shall go to any foreign state, country, colony, province, or part of any province, or to any place beyond the seas, with an intent, or in order to enlist or enter himself to serve, or with intent to serve, in any warlike or military operation whatever, whether by land or by sea, in the service of, or for or under, or in aid of any foreign prince, state, potentate, colony, province, or part of any province or people. or in the service of, or for, or under, or in aid of, any person or persons exercising, or assuming to exercise, the powers of government in or over any foreign country, colony, province, or part of any province or people, either as an officer or a soldier, or in any other military capacity, or as an officer, or sailor, or marine, in any such ship or vessel as afore said although no enlisting money, or pay, o' reward shall have been, or shall be, in any or either of the cases aforesaid, actually paid to, or received by, him, or by any person to or for his use or benefit; or if any person whatever within the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, or in any part of his Majesty's dominions elsewhere, or in any country, colony, settlement, island, or place belonging to or subject to his Majesty, shall hire, retain, engage, or procure, or shall attempt, or endeavour to hire, retain, engage, or procure any person or persons whatever to enlist, or to enter, or engage to enlist, or to serve, or to be employed in any such service or employment as aforesaid, as an officer, soldier, sailor, or marine, either in land or sea service, for, or under, or in aid of, any foreign prince, state, potentate, colony, province, or part of any provice or people, or for or under, or in aid of, any person or persons exercising, or assuming to exercise, any powers of government as aforeaid, or to go, or to agree to go, or to embark from any part of His Majesty's dominions for the purpose or with the intent to be so enlisted, entered, engaged. or employed as aforesaid, whether any enlisting money, pay, or reward, shall have been, or shall be, actually given or received, or not, in any or either of such cases every person so offending shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanour, and upon being convicted thereof, upon any information or indictment, shall be punishable by fine and imprisonment, or either of them, at the discretion of the Court before which such offender shall be convicted." And it is further enacted, That if any person within any part of the united kingdom, or in any part of His Majesty's dominions beyond the seas, shall, without the leave and license of His Majesty for that purpose first had and obtained, as aforesaid, equip, furnish, fit out or arm or attempt or endeavour to equip, furnish, fit out, or arm, or procure, to be eqipped, furnished, fitted out, or armed, or shall knowingly aid, assist or be concerned in the equipping, furnishing. fitting out, or arming of any ship or vessel, with intent or in order that such ship or vessel shall be employed in the service of any foreign prince, state or potentate, or of any foreign colony, province or part of any province or people, or of any person or persons exercising, or assuming to exercise any powers of government in or over any foreign state, colony, province or part of any province or people as a transport or storeship, or with intent to cruise or commit hostilities against any prince, state, or potentate ,or against the subject or citizens of state or potentate, or against the persons exercising, or assuming to exercise, the powers of government in any colony, province, or part of any provice or country, or against the inhabitants of any foreign colony, province, or part of any province or coun ry, with whom His Majesty shall not then be at war, or shall within the United Kingdom, or any of His Majesty's dominions, or in any settlement, colony, territory, island, or place belonging or subject to His Majesty, issue or deliver any commission for any ship or vessel, to the intent that such ship or vessel shall be employed as aforesaid, every such person so offending shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor; and shall, upon conviction thereof, upon any information or indictment, be punished by fine and imprisonment, or either of them, at the discretion of the court in which such offender shall be convicted, and every such ship or vessel, with the tackle, apparel, and furniture, together with all the materials, arms, ammunition, and stores, which may belong to, or be on board of, any such ship or vessel, shall be forfeited; and it shall be lawful for any officer of His Majesty's customs or excise, or any officer of His Majesty's navy, who is by law empowered to make seizures for any forfeiture incurred under any of the laws of customs or excise, or the laws of trade and navigation, to seize such ships and vessels aforesaid, and in such places, and in such manner in which the officers of His Majesty's customs or excise, and the officers of His Majesty's navy, are empowered respectively to make seizures under the laws of customs and excise, or under the laws of trade and navigation, and that every such ship and vessel, with the tackle, apparel, and furniture, together with all the materials, arms, ammunition, and stores which may belong to or be on board of such ship or vessel, may be prosecuted and condemned in the like manner, and in such courts as ships or vessels may be prosecuted and condemned, for any breach of the laws made for the protection of the revenues of customs and excise, or of the laws of trade and navigation."

His Majesty, therefore, being desirous of preserving to his subjects the blessings of peace which they now happily enjoy, and being resolved to persevere in that system of neutrality which His Majesty has so repeatedly declared his determination to maintain; in order that none of His Majesty's subjects may unwarily render themselves liable to the penalties imposed by the statute herein mentioned, has thought fit, by and with the advice of His Privy Council, to issue this His Royal Proclamation:

And His Majesty does hereby strictly command that no person or persons whatsoever do presume to take part in any of the said contests, or to commit or attempt any act, matter, or thing whatsoever, contrary to the provisions of the said statute, upon pain of the several penalties by the said statute imposed, and of His Majesty's high displeasure:

And His Majesty by and with the advice aforesaid, doth hereby enjoin all His Majesty's subjects, strictly to observe, as well towards the Ottoman Porte and the Greeks, as towards all other belligerents with whom His Majesty is at peace, the duties of neutrality, and to respect in all, and each of them the exercise of those belligerent rights which His Majesty has always claimed to exercise when His Majesty has himself been unhappily engaged in war.

Given at our Court at Windsor, the 30th day of September, 1825, and in the sixth year of our reign.

THE TIMES,—OCTOBER 5, 1825.

THE PROCLAMATION.

The *Gazette* of last night contained the important proclamation against the interference of British subjects in the warfare of foreign States at peace with His Majesty, to which we adverted some days ago as then on the point of being issued. This prohibitory document is dated Windsor, Sept. 30. After reciting

the King's declaration of neutrality, and suggesting that if British subjects contravene such declarations, not only might the sincerity of this Government be reasonably questioned, but the peaceable and unoffending among its subjects in foreign parts might be exposed to unavoidable violence by way of retaliation for acts in which they had no share, it goes on with a specific illusion to the contest now subsisting between the Porte and the Greeks, and to the certain intelligence received by Government that attempts are making to induce certain of His Majesty's subjects to fit out ships of war and serve in them under the flag of Greece, to the capture and spoliation of Turkish property.

The proclamation then points out the direct contradiction of such proceedings to the provisions of the Foreign Enlistment Bill, which are detailed at a length rather inconvenient to the reader; and concludes by strictly commanding that no person whatever shall take part in any of the conflicts referred in under pain of incurring the penalties imposed by the statute. Then follows immediately an Order in Council, reciting the 27th of Geo. II. and forbidding the exportation of cannon, mortars, shot or whells of any description, during the next six months from the date of the order. No mention is here made of small arms—an omission, however of little moment, if the supplies of real value, viz., ships, cannon, naval ammunition, and seamen, be withhold from the unfortunate Greeks.

It is stated that some vessels laden with warlike stores did actually sail within this day or two apprehending the order to restrain them but with such exceptions, unless in defiance of the law we fear that all hope of British assistance to the Greek cause must be considered as terminating.

Whatever may have been the secret motives or policy of the Enlistment Bill, there seems to be one argument adduced by Ministers to justify the course which they are now adopting, and only one that contains a shadow of title to notice—we mean the dread of retaliatory violence from the resentment of the Power annoyed by our reinforcements to the Greeks, for those British subjects who are domiciled in the Turkish empire, and for that portion of the national interests which may be involved in theirs. To this consideration we are willing to allow whatever weight may properly belong to it, premising only, that it is the Foreign Enlistment Bill which furnishes the infidels with their sole pretence for regarding any number of Englishmen as abandoned to the mercy of foreigners, without an effectual claim upon their natural Sovereign for protection. That bill was the voluntary, and, in our mind, the meddling and mischevous work of Ministers. It, however, lends only a semblance, and no substance of force to the argument now brought forward. Even those subjects of the King of England who might, in open violation of the Enlistment law, give their personal aid to the Greeks, could not fairly be held to forfeit the protection of their own Government in cases where violence not authorized by the law of nations might chance to be exercised upon them by Turkey. Specific penalties are provided by the statute: these the illegal volunteers on behalf of Greece must of course be satisfied to undergo; but any undue outrage inflicted upon them by the Ottomans, the British Government is still bound to punish. Much more are peaceful British merchants entitled to the active protection of their country, and to such an interference in their favour as would deter any Turk, whether Bashaw or simple Janissary, from molesting them. What Lord Cochrane's resolution will be, the world are no doubt anxious to conjecture.

LONDON,—FRIDAY, OCT. 14, 1825.

We have to repeat a complaint frequently made, not only the old one that there is nothing new under the sun, but that there are at present to be picked up only very few of those every-day occurrences, which are by courtesy called news.

We look over the pages of the foreign journals, and see in them nothing but symptoms of order and tranquillity; that is, on the Continent;—Spain of course excepted, from which we have not at present any accounts, and seldom get any that can be relied upon. This is rather a mortifying state of things for dealers in news.

At last we find in the Paris journals a paragraph worth extracting. It is stated that there was a disturbance at Rouen when General la Fayette passed through that town. He dined with M. Cahanon, one of his old colleagues in the Chamber of Deputies. More than 2000 persons assembled in front of the house in the evening, shouting "Vive la Fayette." The Police thought fit to call out the Gendarmie to clear the street. The populace were charged with drawn sabres, and many of them were injured.

O'Connel, the Irish barrister, and Cobbett, are wasting paper and ink in abusing each other. There is a long letter of O'Connell' in the Dublin papers received this morning. The Barrister fully equals Cobbett in calling names. He says he formerly called Cobbett a "comical miscreant," but now he will call him a "vile vagabond." He says that Cobbett's talent is worn out; that "his gin of existence is on the dregs." He says that he takes shame to himself for having formed any acquaintance with Cobbett, and this appears to be the only sensible observation in the whole letter.

The newspapers describe Mrs. Coutts and the Duke of St. Albans, as appearing together in every part of the country. It is now said that they are gone to Scotland. Perhaps they mean to travel by the way of Gretna Green.

A very remarkable suicide took place this morning. A Mr. Hawly, a farrier, residing at Charing Cross, called at the Feathers Inn, Waterloo Road, a house which is very high backward, as it is raised above the level of the bridge while the ground story is nearly as low as the river. Upon entering the house he ordered breakfast and walked into a back room. He immediately threw open the window and precipitated himself to the bottom of the house, a depth of 70 or 80 feet. As may be supposed, he was dashed to pieces.

LONDON,—SATURDAY, OCT. 15, 1825.

It appears from the foreign papers that the French Government hankers still strongly after a connection with the South American States, though it has not yet acquired sufficient courage to acknowledge their independence. The Cabinet of the Tuilleries, it seems, has offered to mediate between the Pope and the New States for the establishment of a concordat. Perhaps no better mode of obtaining influence could be contrived than an interference of this kind, if it be so managed as to conciliate the religious prejudices of the population.

Mr. Stratford Canning, appointed our Ambassador to Constantinople, has left town to proceed on his Mission.

It is reported that Chief Justice Abbott is about to resign on account of ill health, and that the Attorney General will be his successor.

The purchases of stock by the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund have been considerably reduced, not amounting to more than £10,000 daily, which, as they only purchase on four days of the week, makes the annual amount of the Sinking Fund little more than £2,000,000. The surplus is, it is said, to be applied to the redemption of a portion of the Exchequer Bills deposited at the bank, representing the excess of the payments for the dividends, over the receipts from the Exchequer.

It is stated in accounts from Napoli di Romania, dated August 18th, that Conduriotti, President of the Greek Government, having recovered his health, had arrived from Hydra, and resumed his functions as President.

Letters from Lower Languedoc speak of a sudden inundation which ravaged that country on the 3rd and 5th of this month. The mail was stopped nine hours. The water has overflowed the suburb next to the river, several houses have fallen down, and the great mill is much damaged. The Herault, by the extraordinary abundance of its waters caused the canal to overflow the whole plain. On the night of the 3rd, the river, carrying away some rafts stationed above the bridges of boats at Agde, swept it away at midnight, with four boats laden with grain and flour. They entirely disappeared. No lives were lost but it was not without great difficulty that still more serious losses were prevented, for there were in the Port many other loaded vessels. Letters of the 4th say that the town is under water, and the inhabitants in the most critical situation.

LONDON,—MONDAY, OCT. 17, 1825.

Captain Parry, the Commander of the Expedition for the discovery of a North-west passage, arrived yesterday at the Admiralty, bringing the account of another failure of that enterprize, with the unfortunate addition of the loss of one of the ships, the *Fury*. Not many particulars are yet disclosed. We learn, however, that the two ships *Hecla* and *Fury*, entered the ice on the 13th of July, 1824; and on the 27th of September, reached Port Bowen in Prince Rupert's Inlet. There they spent a very miserable winter. On the 20th of July last they came out of the harbour and stood towards the Southward. They experienced very severe gales. On the 21st of August both Ships were driven on shore. The *Hecla* narrowly escaped, but the *Fury* was completely lost. The crew was, however, safely removed to the *Hecla*, with the exception of one or two men, who were killed by accidents. No deaths occurred during the voyage. Captain Parry landed at Peterhead on the 12th instant, and posted to town. The *Hecla* is on her way to the River.

The Paris papers state that the French Chambers will not meet till February.

It is reported that the Spanish expedition of two Frigates and 3000 men, destined for the Havannah, has sailed from Corunna.

Some Buenos Ayres papers arrived this morning, dated the 6th of August, they mention that Mr. Woodbine Parish had presented his credentials to the Government as British Charge d'Affaires, and some other facts which had previously reached us, through the New York journals.

A Glasgow paper states that notwithstanding the late orders in Council, three Steam Boats are building for Greece. They are to have Perkin's steam guns on board. Lord Cochrane himself is said to be in direct and close communication with the Deputies, but Government having made several enquiries about him, it has become essential that his place of residence should be as little known as possible.

LONDON,—TUESDAY, OCT. 18, 1825.

There is nothing in the foreign papers received to-day worth notice. They contain some reports of successes of the Greeks; but they appear to be only repetitions of former accounts.

Sir R. Carr Porter, Envoy from this country to Columbia, is at Portsmouth, preparing to embark on his Mission.

The *Achilles*, Spanish brig of war has according to a letter dated Buenos Ayres, August 8th, arrived at Valparaiso. Some Chilian seamen serving on board, mutinied and took possession of her. This is the third Spanish ship of war which has been carried off by mutineers and surrendered to South Amirican Governments.

The great ship from Canada called the *Baron of Renfrew* having got on shore on the Long sand on the 16th, still remains there, notwithstanding the exertions of several steam vessels to get her off. Some of her cargo has been removed, but if the weather proves stormy she will probably go to pieces.

In addition to the short account we gave yesterday of Captain Parry's Expedition, we give the following summary. The expedition was delayed in the summer of 1824, in getting across Baffin's Bay by a most extraordinary accumulation of ice, and it was not before the 9th of September, that they passed that barrier. On the 26th of September, 1824, they arrived at the entrance of Prince Regent's Inlet, (not Prince Rupert's as we stated yesterday by mistake): after two or three days of bad weather and obstruction from the ice, they got into Port Bowen, and on the 1st of October the ships were safely placed in their positions for the winter. During the Spring of 1825, parties of discovery were sent under Captain Hoopner, inland to the eastward, under Lieut. Sherer, along the coast to the Southward, and under Lieut. Ross to the Northward. Lieut. Sherer reached Fitzgerald-bay in 72. 20. and Lieut. Ross proceeded beyond Cape York in 73. 30. The Ships sailed from Port Bowen on the 20th of last July, and on the 22d, were driven back again to nearly Prince Leopold's Islands, in Lancaster sound: on the 24th, they got hold of Cape Seppings on the western entrance of the Regent's Inlet, and they worked down the Western shore till the 1st of August, when the *Fury* was forced on shore by masses of ice; she however, was got off and hove down for repair a little further to the Southward; but on the 23d of August they were forced, in consequence of encreased severity of weather to abandon her. Her Officers and men were removed into the *Hecla* (which had also been in great danger,) and Captain Parry felt himself under the necessity of returning to England, and accordingly stood to the Northward and on the 21st anchored in Neill's Harbour, a little to the Southward of Port Bowen. After two or three spent days in refitting, they sailed again on their way homewards, and on the 17th of September got through the ice and passed the Arctic Circle. On the 10th of October they made the Orkneys.

[*From the National Intelligencer.*]

Forsyth's, Falls of Niagara, June 27, 1825.

We left the battle ground of Chippewa, passed through the village and over the bridge erected across the dark savage looking creek which flows, or rather drags itself slowly along, as if afraid of a union with the beautiful seagreen Niagara, but it is soon compelled to submit to that irresistible torrent, and is speedily lost in that overwhelming stream. The spray which rises from the Falls of Niagara was pointed out to me at General Porter's house in Black Rock, distant about twenty miles; and at different hours of the day it is seen in different forms, now rising in a solid column, and now like the curling smoke of incense from the altar ascending to Heaven in many a varied shape and form. It was easy to distinguish, even at that distance, the Canadian from the American cloud, and though, before they reached the skies, they were united in one, still whilst near the earth they seemed to ascend, each proud of its own superiority—casting looks of independent daring and defiance at the other—"enemies on earth—friends in Heaven."

The emotions which are felt on the first view of the Falls of Niagara are indescribable, and the anxiety increases until you approach the very centre of the sublime and magnificent scene which no painter can ever present in its true colours—no poet justly describe its noble, awful grandeur. It must be seen, and before a single sight all descriptions pass away, and are soon forgotten, as the mighty waters which are now descending over the tremendous precipitate are lost in a moment, and lost for ever in the deep gulf below. I approached the Table Rock, set my foot on its farthest point, and looked over, and looked down on the shore far below: but I felt none of those emotions of fear which have been so often described as peculiar to this spot. I washed my hands in the Niagara's stream, and then descended the steps which lead down to the brink of the river, immediately below the Falls, and after wandering a while, and all alone, under the mighty cataract along a narrow rocky path—and after being wet, and wet thoroughly, even to the skin, by the dashing spray, I ascended at another point some distance below, viewing and reviewing the fall from every possible point.

Before I returned to Forsyth's I was very dry, though completely drenched and dripping from head to foot; and I would advise all travellers who whish to have such near views of this natural wonder to array themselves in their worst robes, for nature here pays no respect to dress, but sprinkles the lace robes or the super superfine coat with as little ceremony as she does the linsey woolsey, or the buckskin. After changing and being changed, after wetting and drying, and a good dinner, I took my station on Forsyth's upper Porch, and for a considerable time sat admiring this grand and sublime scene. And it is a scene which engages the deepest attention, and from its ever varying aspect, is well calculated to please, and days and weeks might be passed here without the danger of having the senses palled by repetition. Every moment there is something new to attract and amuse; the dashing torrent's everlasting roar—the never ceasing spray, assuming so many fantastic forms, and sign of peace and good-will to man—the Royal Arch—the glorious bow which of old was put in the Heavens as a pledge, that the waters should no more overflow—the rainbow has here its home. This is the birth place of many a beautiful Iris—which wantons over the foaming billows, and smilingly sports over the precipices which man almost trembles to approach, which he cannot even view without feeling emotions of adoration and wonder. The greatest body of water passes on the Canadian shore; it is 700 yards wide with a perpendicular fall of 150 feet, and you see the rapid approach of the beautiful clear green waters before they come to the grand pitch, with feelings of delight; like a matron they appear full of majesty, dignity and grace, and seem to say, "clear the way, and let the noblest of her race pass undisturbed." Goat island divides this from the American fall, which is about 164 feet perpendicular, and nearly 400 yards wide, and approaches, like a lovely maiden full of youth and beauty on her way to the nuptial bower, and although she does not possess the Junonian commanding appearance of her Canadian sister, yet there is something so sweetly bewitching in her looks, and her thin white robe plays so gracefully around her more delicate tall form, that I could not but give her the preference, and say, "Thou art the fairest."

I must candidly and fairly confess, however that in my youthful day, when I first beheld the Great Falls of Potomac, which are but a miniature of those of Niagara. I was almost as much delighted with that romantic scene as I have been this day; but it was perhaps *Love's Young Dream* which was there. So sweetly enjoyed, that made me so enchanted with those rude rocky scenes where Potomac imitates Niagara; and Potomac, before it reaches the ocean, rises into still greater grandeur than Niagara, which is fed from Lake Erie, and after a few short lived hours of triumph, is lost in Lake Ontario; whilst Potomac, silently marching along and gathering strength from every side, is itself a sea before it reaches the ocean. And could the whole of that stream, then seven or eight miles wide, descend a fall like the Niagara, it would still be more sublime and grand. Niagara has, however, now no superior—no equal in the world; she reigns the undisputed mistress of lofty cataracts. Every hour a hundred million tons of water passes over her brow; and as her reign is undisputed, so it will be lasting. "The mountains may decay and hills be removed," but Niagara shall remain until time is no more—shall remain a noble work of nature, which surpasses the works of art in such a degree as to defy description, and turns all comparison into scorn and ridicule.—*Times, Sept.* 5.

MR. MOORE'S LIFE OF SHERIDAN.

[THIS VALUABLE WORK IS AT LENGTH PUBLISHED.]

We must pass over, though reluctantly, the very valuable account which is supplied from the pen of Dr. Parr, and other sources to which Mr. Moore alone could have access, of the schol-

astic education, early habits, and literary progress of Sheridan. Mr. Moore thus beautifully introduces Mr Sheridan on the political stage, where, in a conflict with the master spirits of the age, he was destined to acquire as high honours as in dramatic literature:—

"The period at which Mr. Sheridan entered upon his political career was, in every respect, remarkable. A persevering and vindictive war against America, with the folly and guilt of which the obstinacy of the Court and the acquiescence of the people are equally chargeable, was fast approaching that crisis which every unbiassed spectator of the contest had long foreseen,—and at which, however humiliating to the haughty pretensions of England, every friend to the liberties of the human race rejoiced. It was, perhaps, as difficult for this country to have been long and virulently opposed to such principles as the Americans asserted in this contest, without being herself corrupted by the cause which she maintained, as it was for the French to have fought, in the same conflict, by the side of the oppressed, without catching a portion of that enthusiasm for liberty which such an alliance was calculated to inspire. Accordingly, while the voice of philosophy was heard along the neighbouring shores, speaking aloud those oracular warnings which preceded the death of the great pan of despotism, the courtiers and lawyers of England were, with an emulous spirit of servility, advising and sanctioning such strides of power as would not have been unworthy of the most dark and slavish times. * *

"Not only were the public events, in which Mr. Sheridan was now called to take a part, of a nature more extraordinary and awful than had often been exhibited on the theatre of politics, but the leading actors in the scene were of that loftier order of intellect, which nature seems to keep in reserve for the ennoblement of such great occasions. Two of these, Mr. Burke and Mr. Fox, were already in the full maturity of their fame and talent.—while the third, Mr. Pitt, was just upon the point of entering, with the most auspicious promise, into the same splendid career;

"Nunc cuspide Patris
"Inclytus, Herculeas otim metnere sagittas."

"He made his first speech in Parliament on the 20th of Nov. 1780, when a petition was presented to the House, complaining of the undue election of the sitting members (himself and Mr. Monckton) for Stafford. It was rather lucky for him that the occasion was one in which he felt personally interested, as it took away much of that appearance of anxiety for display, which might have attended his first exhibition upon any general subject. The fame, however, which he had already acquired by his literary talents was sufficient, even on this question, to awaken all the curiosity and expectation of his audience; and accordingly we are told in the report of his speech, that 'he was heard with particular attention, the House being uncommonly still while he was speaking. The indignation which he expressed on this occasion at the charges brought by the petition against the electors of Stafford, was coolly turned into ridicule by Mr. Rigby, Paymaster of the Forces. But Mr. Fox, whose eloquence was always ready at the call of good nature, and, like the shield of Ajax, had 'ample room and verge enough,' to protect not only himself but his friends, came promptly to the aid of the young orator; and, in reply to Mr. Rigby, observed, that 'though those ministerial members, who chiefly robbed and plundered their constituents, might afterwards affect to despise them, yet gentlemen who felt properly the nature of the trust allotted to them, would always treat them and speak of them with respect.

"It was on this night, as Woodfall used to relate, that Mr. Sheridan, after he had spoken, came up to him in the gallery, and asked him, with much anxiety, what he thought of his first attempt? The answer of Woodfall, as he had the courage afterwards to own, was, 'I am sorry to say I do not think that this is your line—you had much better have stuck to your former pursuits.' On hearing which, Mr. Sheridan rested his head upon his hand for a few minutes, and then vehemently exclaimed. 'It is in me, however, and, by G——, it shall come out.'"

We must now come to the period of the King's illness in 1789, in which are contained some very curious anecdotes.

"On the first meeting of Parliament, after the illness of his Majesty was known, it was resolved, from considerations of delicacy, that the House should adjourn for a fortnight; in this interval, a letter was addressed to the Prince of Wales by Mr. Sheridan.

"Captain (afterwards Admiral) Payne, of whom mention is made in this letter, held the situation of Comptroller of the household of the Prince of Wales, and was in attendance upon his Royal Highness, during the early part of the King's illness, at Windsor. The following addressed by him to Mr. Sheridan at this period, contain some curious particulars:—

"'Twelve o'clock, noon.

"'Dear Sheridan,—The King last night about 12 o'clock, being then in a situation he could not long have survived, by the effect of James's powder, had a profuse stool, after which a strong perspiration appeared, and he fell into a profound sleep. We were in hopes this was the crises of his disorder, although the doctors were fearful it was so only with respect to one part of his disorder. However, these hopes continued not above an hour, when he awoke, with a well-conditioned skin, no extraordinary degree of fever, but with the exact state he was in before, with all the gestures and ravings of the most confirmed maniac, and a new noise, in imitation of the howling of a dog; in this situation he was this morning at one o'clock, when he came to bed. The Duke of York, who has been twice in my room in the course of the night, immediately from the King's apartment, says there has not been one moment of lucid interval during the whole night, which, I must observe to you, is the concurring as well as fatal testimony of all about him, from the first moment of his Majesty's confinement. The doctors have since had their consultation, and find his Majesty calmer, and his pulse tolerably good and much reduced, but the most decided symptoms of insanity. His theme has been all this day on the subject of religion, and of his being inspired, from which his physicians draw the worst consequences as to any hopes of amendment. In this situation his Majesty remains at the present moment, which I give you at length, to prevent your giving credit to the thousand ridiculous reports that we hear, even upon the spot. Truth is not easily got at in palaces, and so I find here; and time only slowly brings it to one's knowledge. One hears a little bit every day from somebody, that has been reserved with great costiveness, or purposely forgotten; and by all such accounts I find that the present distemper has been very palpable for some time past, previous to any confinement from sickness; and so apprehensive have the people about him been of giving offence by interruption, that the two days (viz. yesterday se'nnight and the Monday following) that he was five hours each on horseback, he was in a confirmed frenzy. On the Monday at his return he burst out into tears to the Duke of York, and said, 'He wished to God he might die, for he was going to be mad; and the Queen, who sent to Dr. Warren, on his arrival, privately communicated her knowledge of his situation for some time past, and the melancholy event as it stood exposed. I am prolix upon all these different reports, that you may be completely master of the subject as it stands, and which I shall continue to advertise you of in all its variations. Warren who is the living principle in this business (for poor Baker is half crazed himself,) & who I see every half hour, is extremely attentive to the King's disorder. The various fluctuations of his ravings, as well as general situation of his health, are accurately written down throughout the day, and this we have got signed by the physicians every day, and all proper inquiry invited; for I think it necessary to do every thing that may prevent their making use hereafter of any thing like jealousy, suspicion, or mystery, to create public distrust; and therefore the best and most unequivocal means of satisfaction shall be always attended to.'

* * * *

"In the year 1792, after a long illness, which terminated in consumption, Mrs. Sheridan died at Bristol, in the 38th year of her age.

"The circumstances of her death cannot better be told than in the language of a lady whose name it would be an hanour to mention. They are addressed to Mrs. H. Lefanu, the second sister of Mrs. Sheridan.

"JULY 19, 1792.—Our dear departed friend kept her bed only two days, and seemed to suffer less during that interval than for some time before. She was perfectly in her senses to the last moment, and talked with the greatest composure of her approaching dissolution; assuring us all that she had the most perfect confidence in the mercies of an all powerful and merciful Being, from whom alone she could have derived the inward comfort and support she felt at that awful moment! She said she had no fear of death, and that all her concern arose from the thoughts of leaving so many dear and tender ties, and of what they would suffer from her loss. Her own family were at Bath, and had spent one day with her, when she was tolerably well. Your poor brother now thought it proper to send for them, and to flatter them no longer. They immediately came; it was the morning before she died. They were introduced one at a time at her bed side, and were prepared as much as possible for this sad scene. The women bore it very well, but all our feelings were awakened for her poor father. The interview between him and the dear angel was afflicting and heart breaking, to the greatest degree imaginable. I was afraid she would have sunk under the cruel agitation:—she said it was indeed too much for her. She gave some kind injunction to each of them, and said every thing she could to comfort them under this severe trial. They then parted in the hope of seeing her again in the evening, but they never saw her more! Mr. Sheridan and I sat up all night with her: indeed, he had done so for several nights before, and never left her one moment that could be avoided. About four o'clock in the morning we perceived an alarming change, and sent for her physician. She said to him, "If you can relieve me, do it quickly; if not, do not let me struggle, give me some laudanum.' His answer was then I will give you some laudanum. She desired to see Tom and Betty Tickell before she took it, of whom she took a most affecting leave! Your brother behaved most wonderfully, though his heart was breaking; and at times his feelings were so violent, that I feared he would have been quite ungovernable at the last. Yet he summoned up courage to kneel by the bed-side, till he felt the last pulse of expiring excellence, and then withdrew She died at five o'clock in the morning, June 28.

"'The day after the sad scene was closed we separated, your brother choosing to be left by himself with Tom for a day or two. He afterwards joined us at Bath, where we spent a few days with our friends, the Leighs. Last Saturday we took leave of them, and on Sunday we arrived at Isleworth, where, with much regret, I left your brother to his own melancholy reflections, with no other companion, but his two children, in whom he seems at present entirely wrapped up. He suffered a great deal in returning the same road, and was most dreadfully agitated on his arrival at Isleworth. His grief deep and sincere, and I am sure will be last-

ing. He is in very good spirits, and at times is even cheerful, but the moment he is left alone he feels all the anguish of sorrow and regret. The dear little girl is the greatest comfort to him, he cannot bear to be a moment without her. She thrives amazingly and is indeed a charming little creature."

The following extracts concern the latter and closing ecenes of Sheridan's public and private career. Mr. Moore has shown equal manliness and candour in touching some of the more difficult parts of this subject. The account of Sheridan's death will wring the hearts even of those who could never look upon his faults but with unsparing contempt:

"It was not till the close of this year that the Reports of the Committee appointed under the Act for rebuilding the Theatre of Drury-lane, were laid before the public; By these it appeared that Sheridan was to receive for his moiety of the property, 24,000l., out of which sum the claims of the Linely family and others were to be satisfiied :---that a further sum of 4,000l. was to be paid to him for the property of the fruit-offices and reversion of boxes and shares ;---and that his son, Mr. Thomas Sheridan, was to receive for his quarter of the patent property 12,000l.

"The gratitude that Sheridan felt to Mr. Whitbread at first, for the kindness with which he undertook this most arduous task, did not long remain unembittered, when they entered into practical details.

"Among the conditions to which Mr. S. agreed, in order to facilitate the arrangements of the Committee, the most painful to him was that which stipulatcd that he himself should 'have no concern or connexion, of any kind whatever, with the new undertaking:' This concession, however, he at first regarded as a mere matter of form---feeling confident that, even without any effort of his own the necessity under which the new Committee would find themselves of recurring to his advice and assistance, would, ere long reinstate him in all his former influence. But in this hope he was disappointed---his exclusion from all concern in the new theatre (which, it is said, was made a *sine-qua non* by all who embarked in it) was inexorably enforced by Whitbread."

* * * * * *

"In the month of September, 1812, Parliament was dissolved; and, presuming upon the encouragement which he had received from some of his Stafford friends, he again tried his chance of election for that borough, but without success. This failure he himself imputed as will be seen by the following letter, to the refusal of Mr. Whitbread to advance him 2,000l, out o the sum due to him by the Committee for hi share of the propetry :—

["'*Cook's Hotel, Nov.* 1, 1812.

"'Dear Whitbread,—I was misled to expect you in town the beginning of last week, but being positively assured that you will arrive tomorrow, I have declined to accompany Hester into Hampshire as I intended, and she has gone to-day without me; but I must leave town to join her as soon as I can. We must have some serious, but yet, I hope, friendly conversation respecting my unsettled claim, on the Drury-lane Theatre Corporation. A concluding paragraph, in one of your last letters to Burgess, which he thought himself justified in showing me, leaves me to believe that it is not your object to distress or destroy me. On the subject of your refusing to advance to me the 2,000l, I applied for to take with me to Stafford, out of the large sum confessedly due to me (unless I signed some paper containing I know not what, and which you presented to my breast like a cocked pistol on the last day I saw you), I will not dwell, This, and this alone, lost me my election. You deceive yourself if you give credit to any other causes, which the pride of my friends chose to attribute our failure to, rather than confess our poverty. I do not mean now to expostulate with you, much less to reproach you, but sure I am that when you contemplate the positive injustice of refusing me the accommodation I required; and the irreparable injury that refusal has cast on me, overturning, probably, all the honour and independence of what remains of my political life, you will deeply reproach yourself.

"'I shall make an application to the Committee, when I hear you have appointed one, for the assistance which most pressing circumstances now compel me to call for; and all I desire is, through a sincere wish that our friendship may not be interrupted, that the answer to that application may proceed from *a bona fide* Committee, with their signatures, testifying their decision,

"'I am, yet your's very sincerely,

"'S. Whitbread, Esq. "'R. B. Sheridan.'"

"The failure of Sheridan at Stafford completed his ruin. He was now excluded both from the theatre and from Parliament; the two anchors by which he held in life were gone, and he was left a lonely and helpless wreck upon the waters. The Prince Regent offered to bring him into Parliament; but the thought of returning to that scene of his triumphs and his freedom with the Royal owner's mark, as it were, upon him, was more than he could bear; and he declined the offer. Indeed, miserable and insecure as his life was now, when we consider the public humiliations to which he would have been exposed between his ancient pledge to Whiggism and his attachment and gratitude to Royalty, it is not wonderful that he should have preferred even the alternative of arrests and imprisonments to the risk of bringing upon his political name any farther tarnish in such a struggle. Neither could his talents have much longer continued to do themselves justice, amid the pressure of such cares, and the increased indulgence of habits, which, as is usual, gained upon him, as all other indulgences vanished.

"In private society, however, he could, even now (before the Rubicon of the cup was passed), fully justify his high reputation for agreeableness and wit; and a day which it was my good fortune to spend with him, at the table of Mr. Rogers, has too many mournful, as well as pleasant, associations connected with it, to be easily forgotten by the survivors of the party. The company consisted but of Mr. Rogers himself, Lord Byron, Mr. Sheridan, and the writer of this memoir. Sheridan knew the admiration his audience felt for him; the presence of the young poet, in particular, seemed to bring back his own youth and wit; and the details he gave of his early life were not less interesting and animating to himself than delightful to us. It was in the course of this evening that, describing to us the poem which Mr. Whitbread had written and sent in, among the other addresses for the opening of Drury-lane, and which, like the rest, turned chiefly on allusion for the Phœnix, he said—'But Whitbread made more of this bird than any of them; he entered into particulars, and described its wings, beak, tail, &c; in short it was a *poulterer's* description of a Phœnix!'

"The following extract from a diary in my possession, kept by Lord Byron during six months of his residence in London, 1812-13, will show the admiration which this great and generous spirit felt for Sheridan:—

"'*Saturday December*, 18, 1813.

"'Lord Holland told me a curious piece of sentimentality in Sheridan. The other night we were all delivering our respective and various opinions on him and other *hommes marquans*, and mine was this:—'Whatever Sheridan has done or chosen to do, has been *par excellence*, always the best of its kind. He has written the best comedy (*School for Scandal*), the best opera (the *Duenna*---in my mind far before that St. Giles's lampoon, the *Beggar's Opera*), the best farce (the *Critic*---it is only too good for an afterpiece), and the best address (*Monologue on Garrick.*)---and, to crown all, delivered the very best oration (the famous *Begum Speech*) ever conceived or heard in this country. Somebody told Sheridan this the next day, and on hearing it he burst into tears!---Poor Brinsley! If they were tears of pleasure, I would have rather said those few, but sincere, words, than have written *Iliad*, or mode his own celebrated philippic. Nay, his own comedy never gratified me more than to hear that he had derived a moment's gratification from any praise of mine---humble as it much appear to 'my elders and my betters.'

"The distresses of Sheridan now increased every day, and through the short remainder of his life it is a melancholy task to follow him. The sum arising from the sale of his theatrical property was soon exhausted by the various claims upon it, and he was driven to part with all that he most valued, to satisfy further demands and provide for the subsistence of the day. Those books which, as I have already mentioned, were presented to him by various friends, now stood, in their splendid bindings, on the shelves of the pawnbroker. The handsome cup given him by the electors of Stafford, shared the same fate. Three or four fine pictures by Gainsborough, and one by Morland, were sold for little more than 500l.; and even the precious portrait of his first wife, by Reynolds, though not actually sold during his life, vanished away from his eyes into other hands.

"One of the most humiliating trials of his pride was yet to come. In the spring of this year he was arrested and carried to a spongingh ouse, where he remained two or three days. This abode, from which the following painful letter to Whitbread was written, formed a sad contrast to those princely halls, of which he had so lately been the most brilliant and favoured guest, and which were possibly, at that very moment, lighted up and crowded with gay company, unmindful of him within those prison walls:---

"'*Tooke's court, Cursitor'-street, Thursday past Two.*

"'I have done every thing in my power with the solicitors, White and Fownes, to obtain my release, by substituting a better security for them than their detaining me---but in vain.

"'Whitbread, putting all false professions of friendship and feeling out of the question, you have no right to keep me here!---for it is in truth your act. If you had not forcibly withheld from me the 12,000l. in consequence of a threatening letter from a miserable swindler, whose claim *you* in particular knew to be a lie. I should at least have been out of the reach of this state of miserable insult---for that, and that only, lost me my seat in Parliament. And assert that you cannot find a lawyer in the land, that is not either a natural-born fool or a corrupted scoundrel, who will not declare that your conduct in this respect was neither warrantable or legal—but let that pass for the present.

"'Independently of the 1,000l. ignorantly withheld from me on the day of considering my last claim, I require of you to answer the draught I send herewith on the part of the committee, pledging myself to prove to them on the first day I can personally meet them, that there are still thousands and thousands due to me both, legally and equitably, from the theatre. My word ought to be taken on this subject; and you may produce to them this document, if one among them could think that, under all the circumstances, your conduct required a justification. O God! with what confidence have I trusted your word---I ask justice from you, and no boon. I enclosed you yesterday three different securities, which had you been disposed to have acted even as a private friend, would have made it certain that you might have done so without the smallest risk. Those you discreetly offered to put into the fire, when you found the

object of your humane visit satisfied by seeing me safe in prison.

"'I shall only add, that, I think, if I know myself, had our lots been reversed, and I had seen you in my situation, and had left Lady E. in that of my wife, I would have risked 600l. rather than have left you so---although I had been in no way accessory in bringing you into that condition.

"R. B. SHERIDAN.'"

"'S. *Whitbread Esq.*'"

"Even in this situation the sanguineness of his disposition did not desert him: for he was found by Mr. Whitbread, on his visit to the sponging-house, confidently calculating on the representation for Westminster, in which the proceedings relative to Lord Cochrane at the moment promised a vacancy. On his return home however, to Mrs. Sheridan (some arrangements having been made by Whitbread for his release), all his fortitude forsook him, and he burst into a long and passionate fit of weeping at the profanation, as he termed it, which his person had suffered.

"He had for some months had a feeling that his life was near its close; and I find the following touching passage in a letter from him to Mrs. Sheridan, after one of those differences which will sometimes occur between the most affectionate companions, and which, possibly, a remonstrance on his irregularities and want of care of himself occasioned:---Never again let one harsh word pass between us during the period, which may not perhaps be long, that we are in this world together, and life, however clouded to me, is mutually spared to us. I have expressed this same sentiment to my son, in a letter I wrote to him a few days since, and I had his answer—a most affecting one, and, I am sure very sincere—and have since cordially embraced him. Don't imagine that I am expressing an interesting apprehension about myself which I do not feel.'

"Though the new Theatre of Drury-lane had now been three years built, his feelings had never allowed him to set his foot within its walls. About this time, however, he was persuaded by his friend, Lord Essex to dine with him, and go in the evening to his Lordship's box, to see Kean. Once there, the *genius loci* seems to have regained its influence over him; for, on missing him from the box, between the acts, Lord Essex, who feared that he had left the house, hastened out to inquire, and, to his great satisfaction, found him installed in the Green-room, with all the actors around him, welcoming him back to the old region of his glory, with a sort of filial cordiality. Wine was immediately ordered, and a bumper to the health of Mr. Sheridan was drank by all present, with the expression of many a hearty wish that he would often, very often, re-appear among them. This scene, as was natural, exhilirated his spirits, and, on parting with Lord Essex that night, at his own door in Saville-row, he said triumphantly that the world would soon hear of him, for the Duke of Norfolk was about to bring him into Parliament. This, it appears, was actually the case; but death stood near, as he spoke. In a few days after his last fatal illness began.

"Amid all the distresses of these latter years of his life he appears but rarely to have had recourse to pecuniary assistance from friends. Mr. Peter Moore, Mr. Ironmonger, and one or two others, who did more for the comfort of his decline than any of his high and noble associates, concur in stating, that except for such an occasional trifle as his coach-hire, he was by no means, as has been sometimes asserted, in the habit of borrowing. One instance, however, where he laid himself under this sort of obligations deserves to be mentioned. Soon after the return of Mr. Canning from Lisbon, a letter was put into his hands, in the House of Commons, which proved to be a request from his old friend Sheridan, than lying ill in bed, that he would oblige him with the loan of 100l. It is unnessary to say that the request was promptly and feelingly complied with; and if the pupil has ever regretted leaving the politics of his master, it was not at that moment, at least such a feeling was likely to present itself.

"There are, in the possession of a friend of Sheridan, copies of a correspondence in which he was engaged this year with two noble Lords, and the confidential agent of an illustrious personage, upon a subject, as it appears, of the utmost delicacy and importance. The letters of Sheridan, it is said, (for I have not seen them,) though of too secret and confidential a nature to meet the public eye, not only prove the great confidence reposed in him by the parties concerned, but show the clearness and manliness of mind which he could still command, under the pressure of all that was most trying to human intellect.

"The disorder with which he was now attacked rose from a diseased state of the stomach, brought on partly by irregular living, and partly by the harassing anxieties that had, for so many years, without intermission, beset him. His powers of digestion grew every day worse, till he was at length unable to retain any sustenance. Notwithstanding this, however, his strength seemed to be but little broken, and his pulse remained for some time strong and regular. Had he taken, indeed, but ordinary care himself through life the robust conformation of his frame, and particularly, as I have heard his physicians remark, the peculiar width and capaciousness of his chest, seemed to mark him out for a long course of healthy existence. In general, Nature appears to have a prodigal delight inclosing her costliest essences in the most frail and perishable vessels; but Sheridan was a signal exception to this remark; for, with a spirit so 'finely touched, he combined all the robustness of the most uninspired clay.

"Mr. Sheridan was, at first, not aware of his danger; but Dr. Bain—whose skill was now, as it ever had been, disinterestedly at the service of his friend, thought it right to communicate to her the apprehensions that he felt. From that moment her attentions to the sufferer never ceased day or night; and, though dropping herself with an illness that did not leave her long behind him, she watched over his every word and wish with unremitting anxiety to the last.

Connected, no doubt, with the disorganization of his stomach, was an abscess, from which though distressingly situated, he does not appear to have suffered much pain. In the spring of this year, however, he was obliged to confine himself almost entirely to his bed. Being expected to attend the St. Patrick's dinner on the 17th of March, he wrote a letter to the Duke of Kent, who was president, alleging severe indispotion as the cause of his absence. The contents of this letter were communicated to the company, and produced as appears by the following note from the Duke of Kent, strong sensation:—

"*Kensington Palace, March* 27, 1816.

"'My dear Sheridan,—I have been so hurried ever since St. Patrick's day, as to be unable earlier to thank you for your kind letter, which I received while presiding at the festive board; but I can assure you, I was not unmindful of it then, but announced the afflicting cause of absence to the company, who expressed in a manner that could not be misunderstood, their continued affection for the writer of it. It now only remoins for me to assure you, that I appreciate as I ought the sentiments of attachment it contains for me, and which will ever be most cordially returned by him, who is with the most friendly regard, my dear Sheridan,

"'Your's faithfully, "'EDWARD.'

"'*The Right Hon. R. B. Sheridan.*

"The following letter to him at this time from his eldest sister will be read with interest:—

"'*Dublin, May* 9. 1826.

"My dear Brother,---I am very, very sorry you are ill; but I trust in God your naturally strong constitution will retrieve all, and that I shall soon have the satisfaction of hearing that you are in a fair way of recovery. I well know the nature of your complaint, that it is extremely painful; but if properly treated, and no doubt you have the best of advice, not dangerous. I know a lady now past seventy four, who many years since was attacked with a similar complaint, and is now as well as most persons of her time of life. Where poulticing is necessary, I have known oatmeal used with the best effect. Forgive, dear brother, this officious zeal. Your son Thomas told me, he felt obliged to me for not prescribing for him. I did not, because in this case I thought it would be ineffectual; in your's I have reason to hope the contrary. I am very glad to hear of the good effect change of climate has made in him:—I took a great liking to him; there was something kind in his manner that won upon my affections. Of your son Charles I hear the most delightful accounts:---that he has an excellent and cultivated understanding, and a heart as good. May he be a blessing to you, and compensation for much you have endured! That I do not know him, that I have not seen you, (so early and so long the object of my affection,) for so many years, has not been my fault; but I have ever considered it as a drawback upon a situation not otherwise unfortunate: for, to use the words of Goldsmith, I have endeavoured to 'draw upon content for the deficiencies of fortune;' and truly I have had some employment that way, for considerable have been our worldly disappointments. But those are not the worst evils of life, and we have good children, which is its first blessing. I have often told you my son Tom bore a strong resemblance to you, when I loved you preferably to any thing the world contained. This, which was the case with him in childhood and early youth, is still so in mature years, In character of mind, too, he is very like you, though education and situation have made a great difference. At that period of existence, when the temper, morals, and propensities are formed, Tom had a mother who watched ever his health, his well-being and every part of education in which a female could be useful. *You* had lost a mother who would have cherished you, whose talents you inherited, who would have softened the asperity of our father's temper, and probably have prevented his unaccountable partialities. You have always shown a noble independence of spirit, that the pecuniary difficulties you often had to encounter could not induce you to forego. As a public man, you have been, like the motto of the Lefanu family, "*Sine macula*;" and I am persuaded, had you not too early been thrown upon the world, and alienated from your family, you would have been equally good as a private character. My son is eminently so. * * * * * * *

"'Do, dear brother, send me one line to tell me you are better and believe me, most affectionately, your's,

" ALICIA LEFANU.'

" While death was thus gaining fast on Sheridan, the miseries of his life were thickening round him also; nor did the last corner, in which he now lay down to die, afford him any asylum from the clamours of his legal pursuers. Writs and executions came in rapid succession, and bailiffs at length gained possession of his house. It was about the beginning of May that Lord Holland, on being informed by Mr. Rogers (who was one of the very few that watched the going out of this great light with interest) of the dreary situation in which his old friend was lying, paid him a visit one evening, in company with Mr. Rogers, and by the cordiality, suavity, and cheerfulness of his conversation, shed a charm round that chamber of sickness, which perhaps, no other voice but his own could have imparted.

" An evening or two after (Wednesday, May 15.) I was with Mr. Rogers, when on returning home, he found the following afflicting note upon his table:—

" ' *Saville-row.*

" ' I find things settled so that 150*l*, will remove all difficulty, I am absolutely undone and broken-hearted. I shall negotiate for the plays successfully in the course of a week, when all shall be returned. I have desired Fair-brother to get back the guarantee for thirty.

" ' They are going to put the carpets out of the window, and break into Mrs. S.'s room and take me—for God's sake let me see you.

" ' R. B. S'

" It was too late to do any thing when this note was received, being then between twelve and one at night; but Mr. Rogers and I walked down to Saville-row together, to assure ourselves that the threatened arrest had not yet been put in execution. A servant spock to us out of the area, and said that all was safe for the night, but that it was intended, in pursuance of this new proceeding, to haste bills over the front of the house next day.

" On the following morning I was early with Mr. Rogers, and willingly undertook to be the bearer of a draught for 150*l*.* to Savillerow. I found Mr. Sheridan good-natured and cordial as ever; and though he was then within a few weeks of his death, his voice had not lost its fullness or strenght, nor was that lustre, for which his eyes were so remarkable, diminished. He showed, too, his usual sanguineness of disposition in speaking of the price that he expected for his dramatic works, and of the certainty he felt of being able to arrange all his affairs, if his complaint would but suffer him to leave his bed.

" In the following month, his powers began rapidly to fail him;—his stomach was completely worn out, and could no longer bear any kind of sustenance. During the whole of this time, as far as I can learn, it does not appear that (with the exceptions I have mentioned) any one of his noble or Royal friends ever called at his door, or even sent to enquire after him!

" About this period Dr. Bain received the following note from Mr. Vaughan:—

" ' My dear Sir,—An apology in a case of humanity is scarcely necessary, besides, I have the honour of a slight acquaintence with you. A friend of mine, hearing of our friend Sheridan's forlorn situation and that he has neither money or credit for a few comforts, has employed me to convey a small sum for his use, through such channel as I think right I can devise now better than through you. If I had the good fortune to have seen you, I should have left for this purpose a draught for 50*l*. Perhaps as much more might be had if it will be conducive to a good end—of course you must feel it is not for the purpose of satisfying troublesome people. I will say more to you if you will do me the honor of a call in your way to Saville-street tomorrow. I am a mere agent. " '

I am, my dear Sir, most truly yours,

JOHN TAYLOR VAUGHAN.

" ' 23, Grafton-street.

" ' If I should not see you before 12, I will come through the passage to you.'

" In his interview with Dr. Bain, Mr. Vaughan stated, that the sum thus placed at his disposal was, in all. 200*l*.; and the proposition being submitted to Mrs. Sheridan, that lady, after consulting with some of her relatives, returned for answer that, as there was a sufficiency of means to provide all that was necessary for her husband's comfort, as well as her own, she begged leave to decline the offer.

" Mr. Vaughan always said, that the donation, thus meant to be doled out, came from a Royal hand;—but this is hardly credible. It would be safer, perhaps, to let the suspicion rest upon that gentleman's memory of having indulged his own benevolent disposition in this disguise, than to suppose it possible that so scanty and reluctant a benefaction was the sole mark of attention accorded by a 'gracious Prince and Master' to the last death-bed wants of one of the most accomplished and faithful servants that Royalty ever yet raised or ruined by its smiles. When the philosopher Anaxagoras lay dying for want of sustenance, his great pupil, Pericles sent him a sum of money. 'Take it back,' said Anaxagoras; 'If he wished to keep the lamp alive, he ought to have administered the oil before?'

" In the mean time, the clamours and incursions of creditors increased. A sheriff's officer at length arrested the dying man in his bed, and was about to carry him off, in his blankets, to a sponging-house, when Dr. Bain interfered—and, by threatening the officer with the responsibility he must incur, if, as was but too probable, his prisoner should expire on the way, averted this outrage.

" About the middle of June, the attention and sympathy of the public were, for the first time, awakened to the desolate situation of Sheridan, by an article that appeared in the *Morning Post*,—written, as I understand, by a gentleman, who though on no very cordial terms with him, forgot every other feeling in a generous pity for his fate, and in honest indignation against those who now deserted him. 'Oh delay not,' said the writer, without naming the person to whom he alluded—'delay not to draw aside the curtain within which that proud spirit hides its sufferings.' He then adds, with a striking anticipation of what afterwards happened—'Prefer ministering in the chamber of sickness to mustering at—

" ' The splendid sorrows that adorn the hearse;'

I say, *life* and *succour* against Westminster-abbey and a funeral!'

" This article produced a strong and general sensation, and was reprinted in the same paper the following day. Its effect, too, was soon visible in the calls made at Sheridan's door, and in the appearance of such names as the Duke of York, the Duke of Argyll, &c., among the visitors. But it was now too late;—the spirit that these unavailing tributes might once have comforted, was now fast losing the consciousness of every thing earthly, but pain. After a succession of shivering fits, he fell into a state of exhaustion, in which he continued, but with few more signs of suffering, till his deth. A day or two before that event, the Bishop of London read prayers by his bed-side? and on Sunday, the 7th of July, in the 65th year of his age he died.

" On the following Saturday the funeral took place, his remains having been previously removed, from Saville-row to the house of his friend, Mr. Peter Moore, in Great George-street, Westminster. From thence, at one, the procession moved on foot to the Abbey, where, in the only spot in Poet's-corner that remained unoccupied, the body was intered; and the following simple inscription marks its resting place:—

" ' Richard Brinsley Sheridan,

Born 1751,

Died 7th July, 1816.

This Marble is the tribute of an attached

Friend,

Peter Moore.'

" Seldom has there been such an array of rank as graced this funeral. The pall-bearers were the Duke of Bedford, the Earl of Lauderdale, Earl of Mulgrave, the Lord Bishop of London, Lord Holland, and Lord Spencer. Among the mourners were his Royal Highness the Duke of York, his Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex, the Duke of Argyll, the Marquises of Anglesea and Tavistock; the Earls of Thanet, Jersey, Harrington. Besborough, Mexborough, Rosslyn, and Yarmouth; Lords George Cayendish and Robert Spencer; Viscounts Sidmouth, Granville, and Duncannon; Lords Rivers, Erskine, and Lynedoch; the Lord Mayor; Right Hon. G. Canning, and W. W. Pole, &c.

" Where were they all, these Royal and Noble persons, who now crowded to 'partake the gale' of Sheridan's glory—where were they all, while any life remained in him? Where were they all, but a few weeks before, when their interposition might have saved his heart from breaking, or when the zeal, now wasted on his grave, might have soothed and comforted his death bed? This is a subject on which it is difficult to speak with patience. If the man was unworthy of the commonest offices of humanity while he lived, why all this parade of regret and homage over his tomb?"—*Bell's Weekly Messenger, Oct.* 10.

* Lord Holland afterwards insisted upon paying the half of this sum, which was not the first of the same amount that my liberal friend, Mr. Rogers, had advanced for Sheridan.

WIT OF OUR FOREFATHERS.—The peace of 1713 gave great satisfaction to the citizens; and the proclamation of it was honoured with the usual State ceremonies, the responses of shouts and bonfires, and with general illuminations. Although many eccentric methods may have been taken by individuals to express their joy, one only of those has been recorded, which was the thought of the Spread Eagle Inn, in Gracechurch-street, who advertised one shilling tickets for a PEACE pudding, *nine feet in length, twenty inches in breadth, and six inches deep.*

REVIEWS, EXTRACTS FROM POPULAR WORKS, LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC NOTICES, &c. &c.

THE NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE, FOR SEPT.

GRIM'S GHOST.

LETTER XXVI.

Anti-out of Town Company.

The rage for new joint-stock companies, owing to a recent hoax in the neighbourbood of Bartholomew-lane is a little on the wane in this overgrown metropolis. The people who hang about Capel-court have jumped headlong into many a scheme for pearl-diving, gold-digging, Thames-preaching road-railing, and Jeremy Bentham knows what besides. Most of them have got a (lame) ducking for their pains. At first it was who but they: but when it came to "cashing-up," affairs assumed a soberer complexion. Unlike the Whitfield process, a "call" brought them *to* their senses, and latterly the likeness of all projects, old or new, has been drawn in darkness and shadow. It is now discovered that the Egyptian Trading Company brings home nothing but mummy-dust for snuff-takers: the produce of the swamps of Brazil is alleged to be only beneficial to toad-eaters; and as for the British Fishing Company, notwithstanding its capital of 500,000*l.* sterling, I would not stand in its chairman's shoes for the best John Dory that ever was brought to Quin's table. So widely has the drag-net of this association been spread, that actions for false imprisonment are (I happen to know) depending against its trustees at the suit of Mr. Codd of Hull and Mr. Pike of Bridgwater. Mr. Herring the comedian, who was most unceremoniously hooked out of Commodore Trunnion, in Astley's amphitheatre, has indeed, like his theatric predecessor Mac[illegible], consented to stay proceedings on payment of costs—people who have their benefit to make should not create enemies. But Mr. Salmon of Devizes is determined to go to a jury.

Let us not, however, in our zeal to discourage visionary projects, throw a damp upon those which tend to manifest utility. We may sneer at plans for climbing the Andes, and for diving into the Caspian sea; but that man must have a strange notion of the ridiculous who can attempt to cast ridicule upon the latest and most rational of projects, which has recently made its appearance in Capel-court, under the title of the new Grand Joint-stock Anti-out-of-Town Company! The prospectus, which now lies before me, paints in lively colours the strong dislike which people in general have to going into the country. Then why go they? It may be asked, "Poor man! how gat he there? The answer is obvious! Honour requires it! the same fondness for character which induces us to measure distances at Chalk-farm, sit out a house-dinner at the Alfred, drive in a cabriolet with a pair of round shoulders, and a couple of kid-leather gloves parallel with one's eyes along Regent-street, or read Tremaine quite through without missing a page of the third volume, hurries some of us to the sands of Rams-gate and others to the brick pavement of Brighton—"*mod. Thebis, modo Athenis.*" No sooner, says the prospectus, does July arrive, than the good people of London begin to be cross-examined out of their habitations. Nobody admits that he means to stay in town. One talks of Broadstairs, and means indeed to take a tour of the whole Isle of Thanet to look after the harvest; one intends to pop over to France, and perhaps take a peep at Holland: a third has never seen Edinburgh, and a fourth, who picks his teeth seven days in the week at the Madusa Club, where he purchases endurance for five guineas per annum, has been so pressed both to take a month's shooting at Lord Bagwell's in Berkshire, and to stay in a house with some nice girls three miles from Maidstone, that he really does not know which to decide upon. Survey these several parties, continues the prospectus of the new company, when they have arrived at their place of rural destination, and what does the view present? A sad picture of ennui! The yawns of the individuals are absolutely appalling! The tourist through the whole Isle of Thanet amuses himself by trying to pitch pebbles through the spokes of a bathing-machine at Margate: the popper over to France and peep-taker at Holland halts at Calais, gets a glimpse of the ex-dandy Brummel, and regales himself with a slice from a yard and a half of sour bread, and still sourer wine at Quillac's: while the third, who has never seen Edinburgh, puts into Scarborough horridly sea-sick, goes to the theatre, and meets with that melancholy accident, a comic song between the acts! The member of the Medusa Club luckily stays where he is, as nobody will endure him where he is not.

"To check these heroes, and their laurels crop,
To bring them back to reason—and their shop"—

to dissipate that sickness of stomach which the smell of wild roses and the sounds of lowing cattle and twittering chaffinches are calculated to create in the natives of London; in short, to give to shareholders the semblance of visiting the country, while they in reality remain in town, are the objects which the founders of the Anti-out-of-Town Company have in view. The capital is half a million, and there are 5000 shares. A handsome edifice is already erected upon an area of waste land in Whitefriars. From this building, a sub-way under the streets of London conducts to Bond-street in the west, and to the Royal Exchange in the east; with diverging under-paths to the Lyceum, the Haymarket-theatre, Astly's, and the Circus. There is a handsome dining-room looking out into a clean well-paved court-yard; and the prints that adorn the walls of these two apartments are so selected as carefully to exclude all hateful ideas of mountains or meadows. They consist of a front view of Carlton-palace; the spire of Saint Bride's Church as at present opened to Fleet-street, with Hone's shop-window in shadow; the execution of Lord Balmerino upon Tower-hill; the Light-horse Volunteers mounting guard at the corner of Shoe-lane, in Fleet street aforesaid; Abraham Newland, cut off at the knees like his Chevy Chace predecessor Witherington; Tom Paine, William Wilberforce, and Madame Vestris drawing on a white kid glove. At first a back view of Sadler's Wells, with the pipe-field adjacent, was suspended over the chimney piece; but this has been since moved as exciting ideas of too pastoral a cast. All sparrows are carefully chased from the premises, and people are hired to cry milk and sweep at the proper hour in the morning. There is a grand piano-forte in the drawing-room, but no songs are allowed to be sung to it but such as, "Oh, London is a fine Town." "Hark, the merry Christchurch Bells," "From your rocks, storming Lannow, I fly;" and "Ye shall walk in silk attire." Miss Martha Mac-table begged hard for "'Twas within a mile of Edinburgh Town," but, on a reference to the directors, it was determined that it was at least three quarters of a mile out of the rules. The dinner is handsome and well-served, and a sprig of London pride is laid upon each member's plate. The sub-ways to which I have alluded, conduct such gentlemen as have nothing to do, to their clubs in Pall Mall East and its environs. Mock mustachios and evanescent chin tufts are provided at the bar, enveloped in which, by way of concealment, they may boldly read the papers at the Union, call for coffee at the United Service, peep at a poet at the Athenæum, or applaud Tarrare the Tartar chief from a latticed box at the Lyceum. Such gentlemen as are engaged in commerce may, by the same subterraneous means, issue forth from the cellars under the Royal Exchange, emerge at Batson's, sneak over to the Baltic, bid for Molasses, Scammony, Gum Mastic, and dry Memel calf-skins in Mincing-lane, and afterwards, replunging into Cimmerian darkness, join their old associates in Whitefriars.

"As under seas Alpheus' secret sluice
Bears Pisa's offering to his Arethuse."

There is a large room in the upper part of the edifice entirely appropriated to models in cork of all the principal watering-places. Upon these a Scottish gentleman in black lectures every morning at 12, giving the spectator a correct notion of Jacob's ladder, the light-house pier, and Sir William Curtis's house at Ramsgate; the two libraries and arched excavation of cliff at Broadstairs; the number of steps that lead up to the church at Whitby; the battery walk at Hastings, with the library at one end of it, where a young lady favours the company with a bravura song; the chain-pier at Brighton, shewing how the company may either ascend through the cliff, or get out further on, if they wish to go to the York Hotel; not to mention the well walk and churchyard, and the Sussex Arms and pantiles (I beg their pardon, the esplanade) at Tunbridge Wells. An attendance at a single course of these lectures will enable any lady or gentleman, with ordinary attention, on emerging from their month's quarantine, so to swear that they have been at all, any or either of the above-mentioned places, that I defy Charles Phillips himself to cross-examine them out of the allegation. This is a saving of time, trouble, and expense, which is at once worth more than all the money.

Into this asylum, as into a nunnery, will, I have no doubt, temporarily retire many a Devonshire-street dowager, who now shuts her front windows and steals out for exercise backward, amid the hostile hoof of the curry-comb-

ed animals in Devonshire Mews, Here she will neither be broiled by the sun upon Brighton Downs, nor cut in twain by the East wind at the corner of Albion-place, Ramsgate; but she may, and doubtless will, on quitting her seclusion, complain of having endured both. Into this retreat, as into a monastery, will gladly wander many a junior barrister from Fig-tree Court adjacent, whose half-guinea motions, "few and far between," debar him from the Brighton race-course; whose relations in Cumberland are not over anxious for another view of his visage; and who, surveying Vincent Wing with a mournful eye, wonders what the long vocation means by yawning from the 22d of June to the 7th of November. Hither, too, will drop in many a dweller in the regions of Finsbury, who would "rather meet the devil himself" than a waggon drawn by a team of oxen. Several rare exotics are hung up in the pantry of the Institution, for the edification of gentlemen of the last-mentioned fraternity, consisting of a stuffed bird, called a pheasant, in the mouth of a stuffed animal called a pointer. Another stuffed bird, called a Partridge, with a broken wing and seven leaden shots in its belly, and an embowelled quadruped called by Linnæus a hare. A few lectures upon these animals, and the method of slaughtering them, delivered by the same gentleman in black, will authorise and enable an inhabitant of Austin or Crutched Friars to boast of bagging his three brace and a half as boldly as Nimrod himself. Great events often spring from trivial causes. The magnificent scheme of the Joint-stock Anti-out-of-Town Company sprang from record of the following well-known anecdote of Richard Brinsley Sheridan. "Father," said the son of poet, "when I was last at Newcastle, I went down into a coal-pit."—"The more fool you, Tom!"—Nay, Sir, surely it is gratifying to be able to say that one has been down into a coal-pit.—"Oh! I have no objection to your *saying* it." It only remains to add, that the physician of the Anti-out-of-Town Company is doctor Street, the solicitor is Mr. Lane, and the standing counsel is Mr. Alley.

THE SUBALTERN.

CHAP. XXIV.

(Concluded from our last.)

Little now remains for me to add. My tale of war, and its attendant, dangers and enjoyment, is told; and I have nothing left to notice, except a few of the most prominent of the adventures which befell, between the period of my quitting one scene of hostile operations, and my arrival at another. These are quickly narrated.

Early on the morning of the 28th of April, 1814, the whole of the allied troops encamped around Bayonne, drew up, in various lines, to witness the hoisting of the white flag upon the ramparts of that city. The standards of England, Spain, Portugal, and of the Bourbons, already waved together from the summit of every eminence in our camp. Up to this date, however, the tri-colour still kept its place upon the flag-staff of the citadel; to-day it was to be torn down, and the "drapot blanc" substituted in its room. To us, no doubt, the spectacle promised to be one of triumph and rejoicing; for we thought of the gigantic exertions of our country, which alone, of all the nations in Europe, had uniformly refused to acknowledge the sovereignty of the usurper; but by the French, it was very differently regarded. Even among the country-people, not a spark of enthusiasm could be traced; whilst, by the garrison, no secret was made of their abhorrence of the new state of things, and their undiminished attachment to their former master. But there was no help for it. "*La fortune de la guerre*," said a French officer to me one day, as we talked of these matters; but he shrugged his shoulders as he spoke, and gave no proof that he was satisfied with its results.

We had stood in our ranks about an hour, dressed in our best attire, and having our muskets loaded with powder only, when a signal-gun was fired from one of the batteries of the town, and a magnificent tri-coloured flag which had hitherto waved proudly in the breeze, was gradually lowered. For perhaps half a minute the flag-staff stood bare; and then a small white standard, dirty, and, if my eyes deceived me not, a little torn, was run up. Immediately the guns from every quarter of the city fired a salute. By such of our people as kept guard at the outposts that day, it was asserted that each gun was crammed with sand and mud, as if this turbulent garrison had been resolved to insult, as far as they could insult, an authority to which they submitted only because they were compelled to submit. On our parts, the salute was answered with a feu de-joie, from all the infantry, artillery, and gunboats; and then a hearty shout being raised, we filed back to our respective stations; and dismissed the parade.

From this period, till the general breaking up of the camp, nothing like friendly or familiar intercourse took place between us and our former enemies. We were suffered, indeed, by two at a time, to enter the city with passports, whilst some half-dozen French officers would occasionally wander down to Boucant, and mingle in the crowd which filled its market-place. But they came with no kindly intention. On the contrary, all our advances were met with haughtiness, and it seemed as if they were anxious to bring on numerous private quarrels, now that the quarrel between the two countries was at an end. Nor were these always refused them. More duels were fought than the world in general knows any thing about; whilst vast numbers were prevented, only by a positive prohibition on the part of the two generals, and a declaration that whoever violated the order would be placed in arrest, and tried by a court-martial.

We were still in our camp by the Adour when various bodies of Spanish troops passed through on their return from Toulouse to their own country. Than some of these battalions, I never beheld a finer body of men; and many of them were as well clothed, armed, and appointed, as any battalions in the world. But they were, one and all, miserably officered. Their inferior officers, in particular, were mean and ungentlemanly in their appearance, and they seemed to possess little or no authority over their men. Yet they were full of boasting, and gave themselves on all occasions, as many absurd airs, as if their valour had delivered Spain, and dethroned Napoleon; such is the foolish vanity of human nature.

Like my companions, I neglected not any opportunity which was afforded of visiting Bayonne, or of examining the nature of its works. Of the town itself, I need say no more, than that it was as clean and regularly built, as a fortified place can well be; where the utmost it to be made of a straitened boundary, and houses obtain in altitude what may be wanting in the extent of their fronts. Neither is it necessary that I should enter into a minute description of its defences, sufficient notice having been taken of them elsewhere. But of the inhabitants, I cannot avoid remarking, that I found them uncivil and unfriendly in the extreme, as if they took their tone from the troops in garrison, who sought not to disguise their chagrin and disappointment.

Besides paying occasional visits to the city, much of my time was passed in fishing, and in taking part in the public amusements which began to be instituted amongst us. The sands, for example, were converted into a race-course, upon which we tried the speed of our horses day after day. Balls were established in the village, which were attended by ladies of all classes, and from all parts of the surrounding country; and, in a word, all the expedients usually adopted by idle men, were adopted by us, to kill time, and make head against ennui.

Such was the general tenor of my life, from the 20th of April, till the 8th of May. On the latter day, the regiment struck its tents, and marched one day's journey to the rear, where it remained in quiet, till the arrival of the order, which sent it first to the neighbourhood of Bourdeaux, and afterwards to North America.

Thus ends the narrative of the adventures of a single year in the life of a Subaltern Officer. Whatever may be thought of it by the public, it has not been compiled without considerable satisfaction by the narrator; for the year referred to is one in which I now look back, and probably shall ever look back, with the feeling of melancholy satisfaction, which invariably accompanies a retrospect of happiness gone by. If ever there existed an enthusiastic lover of the profession of arms, I believe that was one; but the times were unfavourable, and he must live for very little purpose, who knows not that enthusiasm of any kind rarely survives our youth. I loved my profession, as long as it gave full occupation to my bodily and mental powers; but the peace came, and I loved it no longer. Perhaps, indeed, the kind of feeling which I had taught myself to encourage, was not such as, in the present state of society, any prudent person is justified in encouraging; for I care not to conceal, that the brightest hopes, of my boyhood have all faded away, and that manhood has produced none capable of taking their place. The friend who shared with me so many dangers and hardship, fell at my side, by the hand of an unworthy enemy. The walk of life which I pursued, for awhile, so merrily, has been abandoned; my sabre hangs rusty upon the wall, and my poor old faithful dog is gathered to her fathers. She lies under the green sod before my window; and morning and evening as I walk over her grave, if I shed no tear to her memory, I at least pay to it the tribute of a kindly thought. Well, well, all this is as it ought to be; it is quite right that we should learn the folly of fixing our affections too strongly upon any thing in a scene so shifting and uncertain as human life; and I suspect

there are few persons who are not taught that lesson, at least occasionally, long before their prime be past.

Let it not, however, be supposed, that he who thus expresses himself must therefore be discontended with his lot, or that he murmurs against the providence which has cast it for him. By no means. If in my new mode of existence there be less of excitement and of wild enjoyment than in my old, at least there is more of calm and quiet gratification. Other ties, likewise, are around me, different in kind, indeed, but no less tender, than those which time has severed; and if there be nothing in the future calculated to stir up ambitious longing, there is still sufficient to defend against discontent. At all events, I am certain that my present occupations are such as will prove more permanently and vitally beneficial to others, than those which preceded them; and let me add, that a man need not be accused of fanaticism who is convinced, that to look back upon a life, not uselessly spent, is the only thing which will bring him peace at the last.

But enough of moralizing, when, in the words of our greatest living poet, I wish to such as have honoured my tale with a perusal,

"To each and all, a fair good night,
And rosy dreams, and slumbers light."

Irish Fairy Tales.

(*Continued from our last.*)

Of course Lusmore's story circulated far and wide, and an old woman, 'out of Decie's country, in the county Waterford,' brings a peevish little hump-backed man, her son, all the way to the moat of Knockgrafton, in hopes of relieving him from his hump, and getting a new suit of clothes, as had befallen little Lusmore.

'Jack Madden, for that was the humpy man's name, had not been sitting there long when he heard the tune going within the moat much sweeter than before; for the fairies were singing it the way Lusmore had settled their musick for them, and the song was going on; *Da Luan, Da Mort, Da Luan, Da Mort, Da Luan, Da Mort, augus Da Cadine*, without ever stopping. Jack Madden, who was in a great hurry to get quit of his hump, never thought of waiting until the fairies had done, or watching for a fitting opportunity to raise the tune higher again than Lusmore had: so having heard them sing it over seven times without stopping, out he bawls, never minding the time, or the humour of the tune, or how he could bring his words in properly *augus Da Dardine, augus Da Hena*, thinking that if one day was good, two were better; and that if Lusmore had one new suit of clothes given him, he should have two.

'No sooner had the words passed his lips than he was taken up and whisked into the moat with prodigious force; and the fairies came crowding round about him with great anger screeching, and screaming, and roaring out "who spoiled our tune?" and one stepped up to him above all the rest, and said—

"Jack Madden! Jack Madden!
Your words came so bad in
The tune we feel glad in;—
This castle you're had in,
That your life we may sadden:
Here's two humps for Jack Madden."

And twenty of the strongest fairies brought Lusmore's hump and put it down upon Jack's back, over his own, where it became fixed as firmly as if it was nailed on with twelvepenny nails by the best carpenter that ever drove one. Out of their castle they then kicked him, and in the morning when Jack Madden's mother and her gossip came to look after their little man, they found him half dead, lying at the foot of the moat, with the other hump upon his back.'—pp. 23—32.

This story, the imitation of which by Parnell must be familiar to our readers, is to be found in so many countries that we can only account for its frequency by supposing it to have been dropt by the way by our eastern ancestors in their long over-land migrations. It is told in Spain very nearly as it is in Ireland. A hump-backed man hears some small voices singing '*Lunes y Martes y Miercoles tres*,' and completes their song by the addition of '*Jueves y Viernes y Sabado seis.*' The fairies, who were the songsters, are so pleased at this, that they immediately relieve him from his hump, and dismiss him with honour. A stupid fellow, afflicted with the same deformity, having got wind of this story, intrudes upon them, and offers a new addition to their song in '*Y Domingo siete.*' Indignant at the breach of rhythm, or at the mention of the Lord's day, which is a *tender subject* with fairies, they seize the intruder, and, according to received genie-practice, over-whelm him with a shower of blows, and send him off with his neighbour's hump, in addition to his own. Hence '*y domingo siete*' is a common Spanish comment upon any thing which is said or done *mal-à-propos*. There is a German and also an Italian version of this anecdote, with some variations, in which last there is one additional circumstance deserving notice. The fairies take off their favourite's hump with a saw of butter *senza verun suo dolore*, without any pain to him; a mode of operation, which we earnesly recommend to the consideration of our *mortal* practitioners at Surgeon's Hall. In the same letter of Redi, which preserves the Italian version, is also another tale, which we cannot help citing, both because it appears to be the origin of one which we are apt to consider as of domestic production, and because it seems to prove the position, with which we set out that such original narratives usually contain some *esoteric* doctrine; which, however, in many instances, will not bear carriage. A youth, like Whittington, sends a he, and she, cat, as a venture, in merchant-ship; and these fall into the possession of a king whose dominion is overrun with rats. Accordingly, he rewards the owner with immense riches; and requites another, who in the hope of receiving yet greater wealth, had remitted to him precious goods, with two kittens, the children of the Italian Whittington's cats. This fable, again, is of eastern origin. An Asiatic prince, if we recollect rightly, receives a present of a cabbage from one, and rewards the donor with money: he has a gift of money from another, and sends him an offset of the cabbage in return.

Our extracts have already been unreasonably long, and yet we cannot deny ourselves the pleasure of adding one more to them. It shall be Daniel O'Rourke—a fine Dutch picture of nightmare, rivalling in its way the sublimer vision of Burns. Daniel had been to a feast at the master's on the return of the 'young master' from foreign parts; and thus he tells his story.

'Well, we had every thing of the best, and plenty of it; and we ate, and we drank, and we danced, and the young master by the same token danced with Peggy Barry, from the Bohereen—a lovely young couple they were, though they are both low enough now. To make a long story short, I got, as a body may say, the same thing as tipsy almost, for I can't remember ever at all, no ways, how it was that I left the place: only I did leave it, that's certain. Well, I thought, for all that, in myself, I'd just step to molly Cronahan's, the fairy woman, to speak a word about the bracket heifer what was bewitched; and so as I was crossing the stepping-stones of the ford of Ballyashenogh, and was looking up at the stars and blessing myself—for why? it was Lady-day—I missed my foot, and souse I fell into the water. "Death alive!" thought I, "I'll be drowned now!" However, I began swimming, swimming, swimming away for the dear life, till at last I got ashore somehow or other, but never the one of me can tell how, upon a *dissolute* island.

'I wandered and wandered about there, without knowing where I wandered, until at last I got into a big bog. The moon was shining as bright as day, or your fair lady's eyes, sir, (with your pardon for mentioning her,) and I looked east and west, and north and south, and every way, and nothing did I see but bog, bog, bog;—I could never find out how I got into it; and my heart grew cold with fear for sure and certain I was that it would be my *berrin* place. So I sat down upon a stone which, as good luck would have it, was close by me, and I began to scratch my head, and sing the *Ullagone*—when all of a sudden the moon grew black, and I looked up, and saw something for all the world as if it was moving down between me and it, and I could not tell what it was. Down it came with a pounce, and looked at me full in the face; and what was it but an eagle? as fine a one as ever flew from the kingdom of Kerry. So he looked at me in the face, and says he to me, "Daniel O'Rourke," says he, "how do you do?" "Very well, I thank you, sir," says I: "I hope you're well;" wondering out of my senses all the time how an eagle came to speak like a Christian. "What brings you here, Dan?" says he. "Nothing at all, sir," says I; "only I wish I was safe home again." "Is it out of the island you want to go, Dan?" says he. "'Tis, sir," says I: so I up and told him how I had taken a drop too much, and fell into the water; how I swam to the island; and how I got into the bog, and did not know my way out of it. "Dan," says he, after a minute's thought, "though it was very improper for you to get drunk on Lady-day, yet as you are a decent, sober man, who 'tends mass well, and never flings stones at me or mine, nor cries out after us in the fields—my life for yours," says he; "so get up on my back, and grip me well for fear you'd fall off, and I'll fly you out of the bog." "I am afraid," says I, "your honour's making game of me; for who ever heard of riding a horseback on an eagle before?" "'Pon the honour of a gentleman," says he, putting his right foot on his breast, "I am quite in earnest; and so now either take my offer or starve in the bog—besides, I see that your weight is sinking the stone."

'It was true enough as he said, for I found the stone every minute going from under me. I had no choice; so thinks I to myself, fair heart never won fair lady, and this is fair persuadance:—"I thank your honour," says I, "for the loan of your civility; and I'll take your kind offer." I therefore mounted upon

the back of the eagle, and held him tight enough by the throat, and up he flew in the air like a lark. Little I knew the trick he was going to serve me. Up—up—up—God knows how far up he flew. "Why, then," said I to him—thinking he did not know the right road home—very civilly, because why?—I was in his power entirely;—"sir," says I, "please your honour's glory, and with humble submission to your better judgment, if you'd fly down a bit, you're now just over my cabin, and I could be put down there, and many thanks to your worship."

'"*Arrah*, Dan," said he, "do you think me a fool? Look down in the next field, and don't you see two men and a gun? By my word it would be no joke to be shot this way, to oblige a drunken blackguard that I picked up off of a *could* stone in a bog." "Bother you," said I to myself, but I did not speak out, for where was the use? Well, sir, up he kept, flying, flying, and I asking him every minute to fly down, and all to no use. "Where in the world are you going, sir?" says I to him. "Hold your tongue, Dan," says he: "mind your own business, and don't be interfering with the business of other people." "Faith, this is my business, I think," say I. "Be quiet, Dan," says he: so I said no more.

'At last where should we come to, but to the moon itself. Now you can't see it from this, but there is, or there was in my time a reapinghook sticking out of the side of the moon, this way (drawing the figure on the ground with the end of his stick.)

'"Dan," said the eagle, "I'm tired with this long fly; I had no notion 'twas so far." "And my lord, sir," said I, "who in the world *axed* you to fly so far—was it I? did not I beg, and pray, and beseech you to stop half an hour ago?" "There's no use talking, Dan," said he; "I'm tired bad enough, so you must get off, and sit down on the moon until I rest myself." "Is it sit down on the moon?" said I; "is it upon that little round thing, then? why, then, sure I'd fall off in a minute, and be *kilt* and spilt, and smashed all to bits: you are a vile deceiver—so you are." "Not at all, Dan," said he: "you can catch fast hold of the reaping-hood that's sticking out of the side of the moon, and 'twill keep you up." "I won't, then," said I. "May be not," said he, quite quiet. "If you don't, my man, I shall just give you a shake, and one slap of my wing, and send you down to the ground, where every bone in your body will be smashed as small as a drop of dew on a cabbage-leaf in the morning." "Why, then, I'm in a fine way," said I to myself, "ever to have come along with the likes of you;" and so giving him a hearty curse in Irish, for fear he'd know what I said, I got off of his back with a heavy heart, took a hold of the reaping-hook, and sat down upon the moon, and a mighty cold seat it was, I can tell you that.

'When he had me there fairly landed, he turned about on me, and said, "Good morning to you, Daniel O'Rourke," said he: "I think I've nicked you fairly now. You robbed my nest last year," ('twas true enough for him, but how he found it out is hard to say,) "and in return you are freely welcome to cool your heels dangling upon the moon like a cockthrow."

In spite of all his remonstrances the unconscionable eagle flies away with a loud laugh, leaving poor Dan 'roaring out for the bare grief,' in which condition he is speedily visited by the man in the moon. This gentleman's hospitality does not much mend his case.

'"Dan," said the man in the moon, taking a pinch of snuff when I was done, "you must not stay here." "Indeed, sir," says I, "'tis much against my will I'm here at all; but how am I to go back?" "That's your business," said he, "Dan: mine is to tell you that here you must not stay, so be off in less than no time." "I'm doing no harm," says I, "only holding on hard by the reaping-hook, lest I fall off." "That's what you must not do, Dan," says he. "Pray, sir, says I, "may I ask how many you are in family, that you would not give a poor traveller lodging? I'm sure 'tis not so often you're troubled with strangers coming to see you, for 'tis a long way." "I'm by myself, Dan," says he; "but you'd better let go the reaping-hook." "Faith, and with your leave," says I, "I'll not let go the grip." "You had better, Dan," says he again. "Why, then, my little fellow," says I, taking the whole weight of him with my eye from head to foot, "there are two words to that bargain; and I'll not budge, but you may if you like." We'll see how that is to be." says he; and back he went, giving the door such a great bang after him (for it was plain he was huffed), that I thought the moon and all would fall down with it.

'"Well, I was preparing myself to try strength with him, when back again he comes with the kitchen cleaver in his hand, and without saying a word, he gave two bangs to the handle of the reaping-hook that was keeping me up, and *whap!* it came in twc." "Good morning to you, Dan," says the spiteful little old blackguard, when he saw me cleanly falling dow with a bit of the handle in my hand: "I thank you for your visit, and fair weather after you, Daniel." I had not time to make any answer to him, for I was tumbling over and over, and rolling at the rate of a fox-hunt. "God help me," says I, "but this is a pretty pickle for a decent man to be seen in at this time of night; I am now sold fairly." The word was not out of my mouth, when whiz! what should fly by close to my ear but a flock of wild geese; and the *ould* gander, who was their general turning about his head, cried out to me, "Is that you, Dan?" I was not a bit daunted now at what he said, for I was by this time used to all kinds of *bedevilment*, and, besides, I knew him of *ould*. "Good morrow to you," says he, "Daniel O'Rourke: how are you in health this morning?" "Very well, sir," says I, "I thank you kindly," drawing my breath, for I was mightily in want of some. "I hope your honour's the same." "I think 'tis falling you are, Daniel," says he. "You may say that, sir," says I. "And where are you going all the way so fast?" said the gander. So I told him how I had taken the drop, and how I came on the island, and how I lost my way in the bog, and how the thief of an eagle flew me up to the moon, and how the man in the moon turned me out. "Dan," said he, "I'll save you: put out your hand and catch me by the leg, and I'll fly you home." "Sweet is your hand in a pitcher of honey, my jewel," says I, though all the time I thought in myself that I don't much trust you; but there was no help, so I caught the gander by the leg, and away I and the other geese flew after him as fast as hops.

The 'ould gander's' leg serves poor Dan's turn hardly better than the eagle's wing; and the trip ends with his being dropped 'plump into the very bottom of the salt sea? Down to the very bottom I went, and I gave myself up then for ever, when a whale walked up to me, scratching himself after his night's sleep, and looked me full in the face, and never the word did he say, but lifting up his tail, he splashed me all over again with the cold salt water, till there wasn't a dry stitch upon my whole carcass; and I heard somebody saying —'twas a voice I knew too—"Get up, you drunken brute, off of that:" and with that I woke up, and there was Judy with a tub full of water, which she was splashing all over me;—for, rest her soul! though she was a good wife, she never could bear to see me in drink, and had a bitter hand of her own.'

Our readers will perceive that we are much pleased with the little work; we confess that, like the *miser*, 'we must touch something real,' for real that may be called

——— 'which daring to depart

From sober truth, is still to nature true'—and we perfer one of the homeliest of these stories, exhibiting something of nature and truth, to all the mist and moonshine which glimmer through the rhapsodies of Ossian, Some one, it is to be hoped, with equal qualifications, will now give us a collection of Scottish Highland Tales. At the risk of being twitted with the evil name of story-tellers, we will give one as a specimen of what the collection might be. It is the counterpart of Homer's Ουτις, and will tend to establish our position of the universal identity of fable. A Highland miller was much vexed by his mill being set at work nightly, when there was nothing to grind, to the sore damage of the machinery. One of his men volunteered sitting up to watch for the delinquents; but, having made himself a good truf fire, at last fell asleep. He awoke in the middle of the night, and found a sort of lubber fiend, seated opposite to him, hairy like him of L'Allegro, and boldly demanded his name. The demon said he was called 'Urisk,' (Gaëlic for goblin), and, in return, asked the name of his interrogator, who answered 'Myself.' The fiend, being satisfied as to this particular, fell asleep again, when the watcher tossed a pan-full of hot ashes into his hairy lap, and the goblin was instantly in flames. He ran, screaming with agony, to the door, and was answered by the yells of a host of mountain-spirits.—'What has befallen thee?' exclaimed his brother goblins.—'He has set me on fire!'—'Who?' demand the fiends.—'Myself,' cries Urisk.—'Then you may put it out yourself,' reply the spirits.

BOMBAY.—PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS, BY M. D. CRUZ. IN MILITARY SQUARE No. 3.
WHERE ADVERTISEMENTS, ESSAYS, POETICAL PIECES, ARTICLES OF INTELLIGENCE, &c. &c. WILL BE THANKFULLY RECEIVED.
Gentlemen about to change their stations are requested to give notice to the PRINTER who will pay due attention to their orders.

Bombay Gazette.

ADVERTISER.

VOL. 37. WEDNESDAY, APRIL 12, 1826. No. 1871.

Higgs and Briggs

WILL SELL
BY AUCTION
To-morrow the 13th Instant,

A FEW Chests of fine Hyson Tea, just imported, and Smith's English Claret, Double Barrelled Fowling Pieces in cases, Medicine Chests, Music Boxes, Cut Glass Ware, Gold Seals, Watch Keys and Breast Pins, Gold Thread, Whitechapel Needles, Fish Hooks, Saltmaker's Needles, and a variety of other Articles.

AT ONE O'CLOCK,

Two capital fresh Arab Horses, & a handsome Grey Arab Saddle Horse, 6 years old, only one month from Bushire, the property of a Gentleman leaving the Presidency.

Meadows Street, 12th April 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE JUST RECEIVED
FOR SALE
On Commission,
A CONSIGNMENT OF
Elegantly Framed
PICTURES
Imported per Promise,
viz.
PAINTINGS.

SHIPWRECKS, by Turner, Rs.	90
Landscape and Figures by Waite, ...	180
View in Devonshire, Ditto.	180
Cabinet Landscape. Ditto.	120
View of Frankfort, by Ellis.	90
Boxlegre Market place, Ditto. .	90
A pair of Shipping. Ditto. .	75
Ditto, ditto, by Turtle. .	180
Shipping, by Powell, ...	100
Cattle and Landscape, by Dearman.	120
Ditto, by Towa, ...	100
A pair Pheasant and Partridge Shooting, by Jones. . . .	75
Views of New Custom House and Fulham Bridge, by Serrus.	75
Dead game, by Stevens. .	50 & 65
Dogs and Pheasants, by Jones. . .	65

PRINTS.

Sets of Long Racing, ...	100
Ditto Long Hunting, ...	125
Reading the will by Wilkie, . .	75
1 Pair Pheasants in Danger, . .	25
Bees Wing Black draught &c. .	65
Mary queen of Scots, ...	30
Roger Ascham and Lady Jane Grey,	30
Galatea, ...	35
A pair Brighton Beauties, . . .	30

AND MANY OTHERS.

ALSO

A pair of 18 Inch Mirrors in burnished Gold Frames with cut Glass Drops, pans & Shades.	375
A pair 15 Inch Ditto ditto. . . .	250

Meadows Street, 8th April 1826.

Higgs and Briggs

HAVE FOR SALE
On Commission,

A NEW French Organ with four Barrels.	250
Small Ditto with three Barrels, .	38
Double or Trio Flute by Bainbridge.	150
Cocoa Flute by Clementi. . . .	175
Double Flageolet by Do. . . .	60
Patent flutes by Do. . . . . 60 &	75
Ditto by Monzani.	70
Second hand Grand Pianoforte by Broadwood.	200

Meadows Street, 14th April 1826.

Kempt and Co.

WILL sell by Public Auction, this day. Wednesday, the 12th instant, the following Works, the greater part of them elegantly bound in Russia.

Hindostanee Dictionary, in 2 vols 4to. half bound in Russia.

Russel's Indian Serpents, many Plates, 1 vol. folio, bound in Russia.

Supplement Ency. Brit. 6 vols. 4to. half bound Russia.

Maurice's History of Hindostan, 4 do. do. bound in Russia.

Waring's Tour to Shiraz, 1 do. do. do

Wilkes's South of India, 3 do. do. do.

Leake's Researches in Greece, 1 do. do. do.

Stavorius's Voyage, 3 do. do. do.

Robertson's Works (*Scotland,*) 3 do. 8vo. do.

Report on Education, 1 do. do. do.

Bombay, 12th April 1826.

THE FOLLOWING SALE OF JEWELLERY, ADVERTISED FOR
Saturday the 8th Inst is unavoidably postponed
TO THIS DAY WEDNESDAY THE 12TH INSTANT.

KEMPT AND CO.

WILL Sell by Public Auction, an assortment of Mourning and other Jewellery, imported per Brig Promise. Captain Gibbs, from London, viz. Black Clasps, Do. Necklaces, Do. Top and Drop Earrings, Do. Brooches, Do. Lockets, Do. Waist Buckles, Do. Hoop Earrings, Do. Pins, Steel Bracelets (net work) and Clasps.

Gold Jewellery, top and drop Earrings, Carved Coral Do. Handsome Chain Rings, assorted Shirt Pins, Garnet Brooches, Gold Lockets and Seals.

Also, the articles of Jewellery remaining from last sale.

Bombay, 12th April 1826.

Bills on London.

MESSRS. RANKEN and SAUNDERS as Agents for Messrs. PALMER and Co. of Calcutta will draw Bills at six Months' Sight, for Sums not under £ 100, at 1 | 11 per Rupee on Messrs. COCKERELL TRAIL and Co. of London.

Bombay, 12th April 1826.

Advertisement.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that Letters of Administration of all and singular the Goods and Chattels, Rights and Credits of MUNCHERJEE NANABHOY, late of Bombay, Parsee, deceased, may be granted to HORMUSJEE MUNCHERJEE, DADABHOY MUNCHERJEE, and HAMABOYE, the Sons and Widow, of the said deceased. All Persons concerned therein are hereby apprized thereof. Dated 10th April 1826.

BROWNE,
(2) PROCTOR.

જાહેર • ખબર *

મરતાંર • પારશી • મંનચેરજી •

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વાશીફતો•ફિ•ધણીનાં•માલ•મી
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બરોન• કોરટનો• વકીલ*

Advertisement.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that Probate of the last Will and Testament of ANDREW GIBSON, Esquire, deceased, late an Assistant Surgeon, in the Service of the Honorable the East India Company on their Bombay Establishment, may be granted to WILLIAM SHOTTON, Esquire, the Executor therein named. All Persons concerned are hereby apprized thereof.—Dated this 11th day of April 1826.

E. C. MORGAN,
PROCTOR,

For Sale

AT THE

Gazette Office,

BLANK Bills of Exchange, Powers of Attorney, Interest and Respondentia Bonds, Policies of Insurance Bills of Lading, &c. &c.

Bombay, 12th April 1826.